The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, EDITOR. "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." ANN PEARSON, PUBLISHING AGENT.

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THE ANTI SLAVERY BUGLE,

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The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

From the Northern Independent.

SLAVERY IN THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

SOLON, CORTLAND CO., N. Y., August 31, 1858.

BR. ROBINSON:—You would confer a favor upon many of your readers, and, I think, promote the cause in which you are engaged, by stating in your paper the number of slave-holding Conferences there are in the Northern M. E. Church. (2) At what nearly as may be, how many slave-holding ministers, and how many slave-holding members in those conferences. (3.) Also the names of those Conferences. Believing that such information is needed, and that it would greatly promote our common cause, I have been induced to make this request. S. BURDICK.

1. The number of direct slave-holding Conferences, or Conferences in which both slaves and slave holders live, is seven. But the number of Conferences in which slave holders live, is much larger, comprising probably all the border Conferences on the free states, and several remote from the border such as New York, New York East, &c.

2. It is difficult in the absence of all official statistics to determine accurately the number of slave-holders in the M. E. Church.

Rev. J. M. McCarter, a member of the Philadelphia Conference of the M. E. Church, has lately published a pamphlet in which he estimates the number of slave holders in the Philadelphia Conference at 1,500, and the number of slaves owned by them at 4,000. These are his exact words:

"*Many of our private members are slave holders.* * * * We have come to the conclusion that there are about 1,500 members of our Church in the Philadelphia Conference who are slave-holders. * * * * These, we think, are owners of about 4,000 slaves. *Many* of our stewards are slave holders. * * * * One half of the whole number of stewards in these districts, (Easton and New Hill,) are probably slave holders. While on the upper portions of Maryland, and in Delaware, they are comparatively as one to five; on the southern portions of both districts the precise reverse may be taken as the ratio, (i. e. five to one.) One half of the trustees of Churches are probably supported with slavery. Exhorters, leaders, and local preachers, are slave holders."

When it is remembered that the Philadelphia Conference has less slave territory than any other slave holding Conference, we may form some idea of what the aggregate must be. In Philadelphia Conference has 1,500 slave holders, Baltimore, East Baltimore, and Western Virginia must each have at least two or three times as many. Giving them, however, only twice the number belonging to Philadelphia, we have in our four Conferences named, 10,500 slave holders. In addition to the Conferences named, we have four others, all in the slave states, and all involved in the sin of slave-holding, but to what extent is unknown. Our membership, however, in these Conferences, is quite limited, and for this reason it is likely the number of slave-holders is not large. It is greatly to be feared that nearly all the members of our Church in the slave states are slave holders. The extreme repugnance of the preachers and people there to all anti slavery movements, proves conclusively that our Church is overrun with slave holding.—Slave-holding is not the exception but the rule. If this is not a fair deduction from the sensitiveness of the Church in that region, we are at a loss to account for so strange and pernicious a development.

It is not probable that we have a great many traveling ministers who are slave-holders, and yet as a minister has the same moral right that any other man has to hold slaves, it is to be expected that the rule of Discipline against it will be evaded in the slave states. From what transpired at the late Philadelphia Conference, it is pretty certain that the rule is becoming a dead letter. Although several members of that body were found to be slave-holders, but little notice was taken of the fact and they were suffered to pass without investigation or censure. This manner of treating cases of alleged slave holding in the ministry, shows how the thing is viewed by the Conference. It was regarded as a mere technical infraction. And in this we must say the Conference was consistent with itself, if not with Methodism; for a body of preachers should not arraign one of its own members for doing what is considered to be right by a majority. If it is not wrong for the laity to hold slaves, it is not wrong for the ministry to hold them. It is a fair inference that our ministers in the slave states and along the border will soon be open slave-holders. Our local preachers in that region are now slave holders, and there is no good reason why the traveling preachers should be denied the privilege. The Discipline ought to be amended in this particular. Why shall our self-sacrificing itinerants be forbidden to follow in the steps of the Patriarchs? We cannot give any definite number in reply to the question of our correspondent, but it would not be extravagant to set down the number of slave-holding preachers in the various conferences at one hundred, with the fair prospect that if slavery is not utterly driven from the Church, we shall very shortly have one thousand. We must have already several hundred local preachers adorning the Church, with the Patriarchal excellence of chattelism, and from what we know of our southern itinerant brethren, they will not long consent to be outstripped in the race of virtue by more local preachers.

3. The names of the Conferences having slave territory, are Philadelphia, Baltimore, East Baltimore, Western Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri and Arkansas. If the evil were confined to those Conferences it would be well, but unhappily it is not. Slave-holders, for one reason or another, quit their southern homes and reside at whatever point they please in the free states. This cause is fast reducing us to a homogeneous condition, and the distinction of slave-holding and non slave-holding Conferences will soon cease altogether. We must be better or worse.

From the same.

ANTI-CHLOROFORM.

Writing to the *Western Christian Advocate*, Br. B. F. Crary, of Red Wing, Minnesota, says:

"We are meekly preparing for the *weekly* lucubrations of all sorts of fearful men over the wild disasters of the next General Conference, if it should touch the ark of slavery. We look for logic by the yard to prove that any effectual action will be hugely unconstitutional. We are piously awaiting these periodical inundations of morose stupidity, and shall endure all with what resignation may be given. In the mean time our hearts swell as we hear the battle shout, and see the din. Glory rises from the war cloud, and serenely succeeds the storm.

There never can be peace in our distracted Zion till God gives victory to justice and mercy. We do not dream of an hour's rest for this guilty nation, till the Lord's controversy is over. Why need we logic and declamation? There is the fact, palpable as Mount Blanc, terrible as sin, that from four to fifteen thousand wretched slaves groan in Methodist hands, and are fettered by Methodist wills. It is enough. Heaven help! freemen help! ministers of Jesus help! Here, from these beautiful valleys, we would cry, even now warm tears for Zion plead with heart and pen. Will any one recede from a noble position? Will any one who bears God's image or man's name step down from any platform of principle and power to give aid and comfort to the guilty men who look complacently on slave shambles and manacles?—What! need we look to precedents, constitutions, canons, or hoary customs to tell us that slavery is wrong—that the poor negro does deserve our sympathies? Let those accuse who desire; let us who love humanity, for its own sake and for God's sake, march on to victory. Reason and religion, philanthropy, morals, and patriotism, all plead with us; and we must obey or be recreant to all the obligations of freemen and ministers."

This is to the point, and we are glad to see it in the columns of the *Western*. We should be still better pleased, however, if it was *editorial*. Besides, Br. Crary might, with equal truth, have referred to the fact that these slaves are not only held by *Methodists*, but many of them by Methodist *Class Leaders, Stewards, Exhorters, and Local Preachers*, and even by TRAVELLING PREACHERS. There are not less than $50,000 worth of slaves held to day by traveling preachers in the M. E. Church, mostly in the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conferences. And most of these cases are well known to some of our Bishops, and to the Conferences in which they occur. And yet nothing is done about them except to wink at them, cover them up, and shoot those who work to expose the foul dish-nursing abomination! One "official" deals but the serpentine, a second rocks the cradle, and others in concert sing the everlasting lullaby of

Peace, peace, peace
We are all anti slavery men.
But we must not go too fast
If we do the South will leave,
And we shall divide the Church,
And loose the Book Room too.
We are are as much as ever convinced.—
Yes, slavery is wrong;
But let the tares alone,
Lest ye pull up the wheat.
Only let it alone,
And it will correct itself.
The discussion is premature,
The agitation is wrong.
Peace, peace, peace,
Hush, hush, hush!

AN ANTI-SLAVERY CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA.

The subjoined card appears among the advertisements of a Richmond daily paper. Mr. Abram, who proposes himself as candidate for Governor of Virginia, on the ground of his opposition to slavery, is doing what a few years since would have procured him the honor of a visit from the messengers of Judge Lynch, with a polite invitation either to leave the state or take a coat of tar and feathers. Of the candidate himself we only know what appears in his card, but a note from him, addressed to us, affirms that he is sure of receiving a vote "which will astonish everybody but himself." It is apparent from this that somebody is to be astonished at the result—either Mr. Abram or the public—and we need not say that we hope it will be the public.

With regard to the method by which Mr. Abram proposes to abolish slavery in Virginia, it will be early enough to discuss it when it is brought before Congress by the representatives of the slave states; but in the meantime, without saying anything in its favor, we may observe that it is certainly quite as legitimate an appropriation of the public lands as a score of others for which members of Congress are found voting every session.

"TO THE PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA:—I hereby proclaim myself a candidate for the office of Governor of the State of Virginia, and shall urge, with whatever ability I possess, the wisdom of accepting one hundred millions of acres of the public land, the money accruing therefrom to be applied to the gradual extinction of slavery, by purchasing the young slaves and their migration beyond the United States. Had Virginia applied the hundred millions of acres that she gave to the United States in 1787, to this purpose, the banks of her majestic rivers would now be teeming with a thrifty white population, and strewn with cities, villages and cottages. She would (among the states of the federal Union) have been first in agriculture, first in commerce and first in manufactures. Give me but a fair field to combat my rivals—I ask no other favor—and the triumph shall be mine.

"Your servant, ever faithful and true,
"HENRY ABRAM."

MINNESOTA CONFERENCE ON SLAVERY

The Annual Minnesota Conference of the M. E. Church, at its recent session, appointed a committee on the subject of slavery. The following resolutions are the result of that committee's deliberations. The resolutions were adopted by a large vote. The report declares that

American slavery, as well as all other slavery, is subversive of all natural rights, contrary to the word of God and a blight upon the minds and morals of slaves, masters, and all other citizens of slave States. Slavery has no features which we could, with good conscience, defend, and as a system must be extirpated before the Kingdom of God can be triumphant in our land. Therefore

Resolved, 1. That the M. E. Church openly and avowedly seeks the extirpation of slavery, and as free citizens and ministers of Christ, we record our determination to carry out the spirit of the Gospel, and of our church, in steadfast opposition to this great evil.

2. That we look with sorrow and disgust on any attempt to extend, propagate and defend the system of slavery.

3. That while we do not admit slavery as constitutionally protected by the general rules of the M. E. Church, we regret that it does not explicitly prohibit the buying, selling, or holding a human being as a slave, and will labor to secure such a change of the General Rule on Slavery as will effectually exclude from the Church every willful slaveholder.

4. That we do not hold ourselves responsible for the errors or fanaticism of Anti-slavery men, and deem it unjust to depreciate any good cause on account of the indiscretions of its friends or enemies. We take our stand boldly on the ground of truth which commends itself to the consciences of all.

From the New York Evening Post.

THE RETIREMENT OF MR. GIDDINGS.

The people of a Congressional district of course have a right to manage their own affairs in their own way, but people elsewhere have an equal right to comment upon their doings. We are not surprised, therefore, at the general disapproval which is manifested by the northern press at the recent action of the Republican Convention in the Ashtabula district of Ohio in discharging their long tried and faithful representative, Joshua R. Giddings; for we presume the nomination of a successor terminates his public career. Notwithstanding the impaired condition of his health, which unfits him for active labor; and the many subjects on which we differ from him, we cannot help concurring with the universal feeling expressed at the prospect of his retirement.

Mr. Giddings is now the oldest member of the House. For twenty two years his venerable head and stalwart frame have rendered him conspicuous among his associates, from whom he was not less distinguished by the peculiarity of his principles and his bold, uncompromising style of enforcing them. Embodying, as he did, in an extreme degree, the opinions of a small and exceedingly unpopular party, he was for a long time a mark for the fiercest assaults of the influential leaders of both the great political organizations; but the courage with which he has continued them always won a renewed tribute of confidence from his constituents.

When John Quincy Adams entered on that career of agitation for the right of petition, which a friendly biographer declares to have been the most illustrious and honorable period of his life, Mr. Giddings was at his side, fighting the same battle, and sharing without flinching, in its obloquy. The vote of censure in 1842 passed upon him by the House, for his temerity in offering resolutions commending the conduct of the insurgent slaves of the Creole, was the most noted attempt to single him out as a subject of latitudinarian. He resigned his seat, and threw himself upon his constituency only to be immediately returned by a largely increased majority. Since then his right to free speech has seldom been successfully questioned; and it must be confessed that he has exercised it, to use a pertinent colloquialism, "with a vengeance." Whenever the occasion arises, he is on his feet to protest against some new attempt of the enemy to press forward, openly or covertly, or to give legislative sanction to the projects of that institution which he so abhors. Just as regularly as a new Congress opens, he is up at the first opportunity to deliver one of his "incendiary" reassertions of principles, reviewing, somewhat on the plan of Lord Lyndhurst's famous tirades in Parliament, the shortcoming of the government and the progress of the cause of which he was a representative, and yet such has been his courtesy and regard for the rules of order, and such his obvious sincerity, as to command ultimately the respect, if not the approval, of his bitterest foes.

In this place we may perhaps be excused for repeating an instance, not, we believe, recorded, as it should have been, in the Congressional reports of the time, showing the spirit with which he confronted the blustering tactics of his opponents. It happened in the heat of a debate during the Thirty fourth Congress, when the old man was launching forth certain anti-slavery thunders which gave particular offence to one of the most truculent representatives of the chivalry. The latter, a large framed man, and noted as rather an ugly customer when excited, left his desk, probably with his pockets full of "the documents," and planting himself a few feet directly in front of the aged speaker, said something in a low tone, which, coupled with his defiant aspect and manner, was obviously a menace. The whole house was excited, when the Ohio agitator, turning an unquailing eye on the southerner, and shaking his gray head with defiance, exclaimed, with outstretched arm:

"Go, show your slaves how choleric you are,
"And make your bondmen tremble,"

"but don't come here."

It is needless to say that the southerner at once retired, thinking it best to reserve his discipline to a more fit occasion, or a more susceptible subject.

The constitutional ardor of Mr. Giddings' temperament disqualified him for the position of leader, and his unpremeditated eccentricities, as, for example, his remarks at a critical period in the deliberations of the Philadelphia Convention which nominated Fremont, at times frustrated the calculations of his friends quite as much as of his foes. In moments of sudden excitement he would turn round and trample down unintentionally, right and left, the ranks of those whose fortunes were linked with his own, and who, though differing in matters of expediency and detail, were supporters of the same cause. Still, it cannot be denied that he was a useful, and, in fact, an indispensable coadjutor in the political battle. His stormy appeals to the popular heart, and his fearless and vehement denunciations of the outrages upon humanity incident to the slave system, cleared up the doubts of the temporising and timid though well-disposed politicians, and awakened an enthusiasm for the vital abstractions of freedom and human rights, which never failed to tell in the results of the election, and on the political history of the country. They had a most beneficent influence in stimulating and promoting a movement which cooler heads were required to organize into effective shape. His Congressional life is honorably identified with the struggle now going on against the encroachments and usurpations of that aristocratical element in our political system which has alone seriously interfered with its perfect and legitimate action.

There is something too, in the boldness and independence of Mr. Giddings, something in that sympathy which he always shows for the weak and oppressed, whether it be the negro, or the fugitive Indiana, whose wrongs he has so faithfully recounted in his "Exiles of Florida," that commands an instinctive respect, even from those whose convictions are adverse to his own. Humanity is not a cautious itch for popularity; it is a certain noble rage, the overplus of an honest and genuine humanity. He has not succeeded in popular estimation, as a politician, but he has at least obtained a foremost place on the good angel's book, as one who loved his fellow men," and we are not displeased to find that he is even now receiving something of the respect and admiration with which posterity will repay his unfaltering and unselfish zeal for a great and noble cause.

A PLATFORM.

The Erie True American publishes the following as its platform:

"All men are created equal."
Man cannot hold property in man.
No Slave Territory.
No Slave States.
No Slavery.
No law for Slavery, any more than a law for murder.

The Constitution is an Anti Slavery document and should be wielded in behalf of Human Rights.

Slavery is not the creature of State Law or Local Law—it is the creature of Lawlessness.

Man cannot make Law—it emanates from God alone, and human Legislators can only discover and apply it to human necessities.

Hence if you please, we believe in a Higher Law—it is the *only* Law.

No bargains with Slaveholders—no such bargain ever yet proved advantageous to Freedom.

No hunting for Men as property.

No putting a man on trial to ascertain whether he belongs to himself or to some other self.

The Northern apologist for Slavery is as bad as the Slaveholders—*meaner*, if anything, for he has more light, a better education and a less temptation.

It is as easy to conceive of a christian thief as a christian Slaveholder.

The Church that fellowships slaveholders is unworthy the fellowship of Christians.

Man-stealing is quite as diabolical as dancing—"evangelical" Societies to the contrary notwithstanding.

No "issues" in Anti-Slavery politics. Treat Slavery as an Outlaw, and exterminate it, and we shall not be bothered with Texas annexations, Fugitive Slave Laws, Dred Scott decisions, and Kansas imbroglios.

No man can be excused from working in the field of Reform, even though he belong to an Orthodox Church.

No strychnine whisky.

No whisky at all.

No grog-shops—they are the manufactories of paupers, madmen and murderers.

No licencing "moral" men to carry on an immoral and intemperate trade.

Alcoholic drinks, put on sale as a beverage, are confiscate, and should be treated like any other nuisance.

There should be a public sentiment in every community that would tolerate a rum seller in it no sooner than a burglar or an incendiary.

The spirit of war is the spirit of the pit—it should be discouraged and suppressed.

To this end, we would abolish the Army and a great portion of the Navy.

No man has a better natural right to God's green earth than his neighbor.

Land monopoly is a crime—as wicked, as preposterous and as absurd as would be a monopoly of the water we imbibe or the atmosphere we inhale.

God never made a human being without a place for him.

We ask for the Freedom of the public Lands, based on the great moral principle of an equal right to the soil.

We believe that women have "rights" from the fact that they have an existence.

The laboring woman that earns as much, in the same line of industry, as the laboring man, has a "right" to receive the same compensation.

She has a very proper "right" to heal the sick, and also to "speak in the churches," notwithstanding Bachelor Paul's notion to the contrary.

Nor do we fully see why she may not as well vote as pay taxes—why she should not have the same "right" to make laws as to be hung for breaking them.

We believe there are some women who have lived in this country forty years, who understand the workings and the wants of our Government, as well as some Irishmen who have just landed on our shores and have already entered into "parthy" Politics.

We go for the abolition of the Post Office Department. We have carried mails for slaveholders long enough.

Until it is abolished, we advocate the election of Post Masters by the people. The *people* of any neighborhood know whom they would prefer to entrust with their Post Office concerns, quite as well as Buchanan or any of his Cabinet.

Abolish the Franking privilege. Legislators and hangers in fat offices can as easily pay their own postage as the plebeians can.

Our National Expenditures should be reduced one half.

Hanging for crime is unchristian, uncivilized and unnecessary. Man may not rightfully destroy what he cannot create.

We ask for an amelioration of the condition of Prisoners and Criminals. Let them be *taught*, and treated like unfortunate and wandering ones. Let the only object be—Reform.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

It is always expedient to do right.

The most perfect freedom of religious opinion should be tolerated.

We believe nothing that our reason condemns—and, indeed, no man really does.

"Believe me, there is more virtue in an honest doubt than in half the creeds."

"He serves most the Father who best serves man, and he who wrongs Humanity wrongs Heaven."

Sectarianism is wrong and detestable. A more truly practical Christianity should take the place of cast iron, speculative theology.

If a few God animated men did not "carry things too far," the masses would not carry them far enough.

"Agitation" now and ever. No heed to resolutions to "resist" or "discountenance" it.

Success to "treason" as against despotism, the world over.

Moral character, and not money, should be the basis of Respectability.

Snobbery is a pestilentiaous pestilence. No man should put on "airs" so long as he has a rag of anything else to put on.

Educate the people in all knowledge—especially in Animal Physiology and Hygiene. What are now set down as "dispensations of providence," are often only the "dispensations" of drugs, patent medicines and doctors.

Above all, we believe in Progress—"let the goal of yesterday be the starting point of to-day."

From the North Western Excelsior

IS SPIRITUALISM GOOD FOR ANYTHING BUT TO TALK ABOUT?

We observe, with pain, that many our Spiritual friends seem disposed to make Spiritualism a mere sectarian affair; to make their belief the whole of their religion; and in relying on the fact that spirits communicate to their earthly friends, to make them good and happy, deny and repudiate their duties to the unhappy and oppressed. We have recently heard several, so-called, spiritualists speak with slighting contempt of the wrongs of the slave and apologize for his oppressor. Now, to us slavery appears the most enormous wrong and cruel tyranny that can oppress mankind. Physical death is a trifling infliction, compared to the crucifixion, the degradation, and tearing asunder of the ties of nature and affection, which this one word—slavery—applies.

If Spiritualism is good,—good for anything,—it is to impress us with the more thorough conviction that all men are brothers; that there is no distinction of rights; that wrong done to the the poorest the weakest, is only made the baser by its cowardice; that only the base and coward soul will apologize for the oppressor, and sneer at the oppressed. Modern Christianity can do as much as this; if Spiritualism can do no more, the spirits have revealed themselves too soon; we are not worthy of their ministration. Modern theological husks are strong enough food for men, who demanding rights and justice for themselves, ignore the rights, and sneer at the oppression, of four millions of their fellow citizens.

The Banner of Light, (?) a Spiritual paper published at Boston, speaks out on this subject, recognizes the legal rights of slave holders, and, of course, denies the *natural* rights of slave. The Spiritual Telegraph, too, is deplorably blind and silent on this horrid iniquity. Their Spiritualism deals in words, in subtile questions, and theological twaddle.

No wonder our opponents call the spirits communing with us—devils. It is a devil, indeed, that has no word to denounce and scourge the infernal horrors of slavery.

LITERARY HONORS CARRIED OFF BY A HAYTIEN.

Dr. Rock, writing to Frederick Douglass' Paper, from Paris, gives an account of the literary triumph of a young student in that city.

Once a year there is what is called a *concours*—which is a union of all the colleges in the Empire at the Sorbonne, in this city—at this meeting the prizes are distributed.

Now I believe that it is an admitted fact "all over the Union," that a black man "don't know beans"—that there is no use to attempt to cultivate him—that his 'skull is too thick" and if by accident a negro should get two ideas in his brain, notwithstanding the thickness of his skull—there would not be room enough for them, and as a natural consequence it would "bust".

Last week this *concours* was held, and strange to say, MM. Faubert, a young man of color, from Hayti, obtained the highest prize—*the prize of Honor*. On the reception of this news the Emperor immediately sent him one hundred and fifty handsomely bound volumes. A company of National Guards were dispatched to wait upon him with a band of music, and he was invited and did dine with the Minister of Public Instruction, having the honor of occupying a place between his lady and Prince Napoleon.

Besides this young man—two other young Haytiens also took prizes. In a country like this, where the course of study is severe, and where *honor* is everything, and the contest for it very great, it is certainly creditable to the Haytiens, and they have done honor to their race. They have competed successfully with the most cultivated race on the face of the earth. Those Americans who are always talking about the despotism of France, ought to close their mouths in eternal silence. There is not a University in America, not even in "good old Massachusetts," where they dare to give the black man what is due to him. I speak from experience, when I, a citizen of Massachusetts, was outraged and insulted by the Federal Government, and a passport denied me because I was a colored man, though Congress was in session at the time, and our entire Massachusetts delegation was there, some of whom, I, with many others of my own race, worked hard to elect—not one of whom, with all their Anti-Slavery pretensions, dared to open his mouth to speak of it—much less to protest against it. This I think should teach us a lesson at the polls. "Inasmuch as they have done it to one of the least, they have done it unto all."

But to the successful Haytiens. Last Wednesday evening there was a banquet given in honor of their success. As I was not able to be there only in spirit, I will translate for the benefit of your readers, what *La Presse* says of it. "Last evening a banquet was given by the Haytien residents of Paris in honor of MM. Faubert, Delva and Dupuy young gentlemen from Hayti, who have obtained the prizes at Sorbonne. Among the invited guests were MM. Durand and Girard, professors in the college in which MM. Faubert (who received the First Grand Prize—*the prize of Honor*) was a student, and M. Boisel, professor in the college in which Delva (who received the first prize in Greek) was also a student. M. Girard is himself a man of color, and has been one of the most brilliant laureats in the University—having successively obtained the two prizes of Honor in Rethoric and Logic.

In this cordial reunion all the Haytiens were deeply affected, which sympathy also extended to the two French professors, who have contributed so much to the success of the young laureats.—MM. Audain, a colored young man, and Doctor of Medicine, pronounced a discourse remarkable for the elevation of its ideas, and ardent patriotism.—Is it not remarkable that of the three Haytiens who competed for the prizes at the Sorbonne—they have obtained all of the three prizes without calculating on success in their respective colleges? Is it not a brilliant proof of the benefits of education and does it not demonstrate still more that in the field of emulation the intelligence of men of color can sometimes contest successfully with a race which aims to show its incontestible superiority by unceasingly opposing them?" We will take courage. "*There is a better day coming.*" "*Let us all work to hasten it.*"

ROCK.

From the Washington Union.

THE WASHINGTON UNION ON THE DRED SCOTT DECISION—DOUGLASS AGAIN REBUKED.

The Chicago Times is engaged in an industrious attempt to limit and reduce the scope of the Dred Scott decision, in order to reconcile with it the declarations of Judge Douglas at Freeport, in which the Judge asserts for the authorities of the Territories, while yet they are Territories, power to exclude slavery from their limits. The Judge himself endeavored to modify the effect of his declarations by claiming for the territorial legislatures power to *introduce* as well as to *exclude* slavery; but either branch of his assertion is heretical and unsound. The purport of the Dred Scott decision is, that slavery is legalized in the Territories without express law, *proprio vigore* of the constitution; and, therefore, the introduction by express law is unnecessary, as its exclusion by express law would be unconstitutional. When therefore, Judge Douglas asserts that slavery may be *introduced* or *excluded* by territorial legislation he makes a declaration doubly inconsistent with the Dred Scott decision.

The line of defence assumed by the Chicago Times, his personal organ, is that of explaining away the language of the Justices of the Supreme Court, and maintaining that the decision settled nothing but one or two points, which were directly and technically before the court. When, for instance, Judge Taney expressly declares, alluding to the Missouri prohibition, that Congress has no power to prohibit slavery in the Territories, and that, consequently, no agent of Congress in a Territory, whether it be the Territorial Legislature, Executive, or Judiciary, can exclude it, the Chicago Times would have us believe that these declarations were *obiter dicta* of the Chief Justice, and not in technical effect, the decision of the Court. That there were great principles agreed upon by the majority of the Court as the grounds on which they based their decision of the special points before it, makes no difference with the Chicago Times; they were not specially before it for direct decision. Though the points really before the Court for decision, and really decided, depended upon the preliminary decision of them others, and were but the mere corollaries of them, still the organ of Mr. Douglas would insist that they were but the *obiter dicta* of the Judges, and whatever Senator Douglas may have said at Freeport in contravention of them, he is not on that account, to be considered as at variance with the Court, upon the points technically before it and directly decided by it.

LETTER FROM WILLIAM C. NELL.

SOUTHFIELD, Oakland Co., Mich., Sept. 6th, 1858.

Dear Friend Garrison:

The papers have already, I presume, informed you somewhat of the recent kidnapping case, and the consequent excitement in Cincinnati. It happened to be in Detroit, where the betrayer and the two victims (all colored men) resided, and when the news reached there, you can easily imagine the effect produced upon the colored men and women, many of whom were acquainted with all the parties.

Miss Frances E. Watkins already had a meeting announced for Thursday evening, Sept. 2d, in the Croghan Street Baptist Church, but the arrival of Rev. Henry H. Garnet, fresh from Cincinnati, prompted an attempt to secure the City Hall for a large gathering of the citizens to protest against kidnapping in Detroit; but the Buchanan Democratic Convention being held there, was of itself sufficient to put a veto upon any hope of ingress for an anti-Fugitive-Slave Law demonstration.

The Colored Methodist Conference adjourned for evening session, and thus augmented the numbers which crowded the meeting. The exercises commenced at an early hour by Mr. Garnet's reading the appropriate hymn of Mrs. Follen, commencing, "What mean ye that ye bruise and bind?" This was sung with thrilling effect; after which a fervent prayer was offered by Rev. J. P. Campbell, in which every reference to the traitor, his deserved punishment, his victims and their sad fate, elicited heart moving responses from various parts of the house.

Rev. Mr. Davis, Chairman, then introduced Rev. H. H. Garnet, who in a graphic and eloquent manner detailed the history of the kidnapping case, tracing Brodie's connection with it under written instructions from the slaveholders, until the imprisonment of the two captives in the jail at Covington, Ky. They had accepted Brodie's pledge to accompany their return to the South, with a view to secure the liberation of some of their relatives from slavery. Instead of this blissful realization of their hopes, they were delivered into the hands of their self styled owners, and by the very man in whom they had most implicitly trusted, receiving each one hundred lashes, and ordered to be sold further South, expressly to cut off all future chance of escape to the North. Mr. Garnet exhibited a pair of manacles, such as were worn by them on their way to jail, and a bull whip, such as was used in their severe flogging.

The young men of Cincinnati, on learning the facts, with that 'eternal vigilance' which is 'the price of liberty,' succeeded in gaining possession of the traitor, and instituted measures for his trial.—This occupied two hours, during which time Mr. Garnet was present, and it was mainly owing to his intercession that Brodie was not torn limb from limb. He escaped with life, after the infliction of three hundred blows with a paddle—one blow for each dollar of blood money which he had received for doing the infamous work of these Kentucky hunters of men. Two white men, in sympathy with the right, though pretending otherwise to him, acted as police men, and removed him from immediate danger of being killed. He breathed vengeance upon the colored people, threatened to expose the operations of the Underground Railroad, &c., &c. but when a committee of colored men started for the purpose of hurrying him from Cincinnati, it was found that his gold had bribed the white men, who were endeavoring to screen him from further molestation. But the colored men were determined, and his whereabouts was made known. Brodie delivered himself into the hands of the authorities, who put him in jail to save his life.

It has since turned out that the slaveholding influences united for his defence. State warrants have been issued for the arrest of several colored men charged with participating in his trial and punishment; and the day I left Detroit, some of them had arrived there, to avoid that liability.

But to return to the meeting. Miss Watkins, in the course of one of her very best outbursts of eloquent indignation, charged the treachery of this colored man upon the United States Government, which is the arch traitor to liberty, as shown by the Fugitive Slave Law and the Dred Scott decision. A discussion ensued on the pertinent question, submitted by Mr. Garnet, What shall be done with the traitor on his arrival in Detroit?—A resolution embodying their detestation of the man was passed, and at a late hour, the meeting adjourned.

One of these betrayed men has left a wife in Detroit, and a babe born since his departure. A committee of ladies have called to administer to her wants, and to do what in them lies to save her from the clutches of the kidnapper.

Yours, for the speedy downfall of slavery,
WILLIAM C. NELL.

CAPT. TOWNSEND, of the slaver *Echo*, will probably have his trial in Boston. He was taken to that city by Lieut. Maffit of the Dolphin, and brought before U. S. Commissioner Loring on Saturday last for examination. The testimony of Lieut. Maffit was taken, and the further examination postponed till Tuesday next. The counsel of Townsend deny the jurisdiction of the U. S. Court at Boston, contending that he must be tried either at Key West (or in the District to which that place belongs) or New York, the Dolphin having first touched at those places. It is said, however, by those who ought to be familiar with the law, that this exemption will not hold. The Boston *Journal* says:

"The question of Jurisdiction is undoubtedly an important one to the prisoner, for here the offence with which he is charged is viewed as a crime of the deepest dye. He would have but little sympathy during his confinement, and would in fact be shunned as a pirate. When brought to trial, strict justice would be meted out to him. In Charleston or Key West, on the other hand, he would be looked upon as a gentleman who has been a little unfortunate in his business arrangements, but who is entitled to admission into the most respectable society of the place, and to be fêted by the admirers of 'likely boys' and court field hands. His trial would be a mere farce, and he would escape punishment."

The Boston correspondent of the N. Y. Times thinks the Captain is in no danger even from a Boston jury. He says:

"The farce, I suppose, will be played out; for it is a farce, and Townsend has just about the same danger of being punished that Dupuy had of getting his freedom. The jurisdiction dodge is already in course of use, and under it the captain will dodge the statute, which it was never meant to enforce. It was passed to conciliate the South at the time of the Missouri controversy, and was no more meant to be a live thing by the South than the North ought to allow any thing to be the Fugitive Slave law."

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

KIDNAPPING IN OBERLIN—THE PEOPLE EXCITED.

OBERLIN, Ohio, Sept. 9, 1858.

I reached home only a few hours ago, after several days' absence, to find the community in great excitement about an occurrence of the day before yesterday. The facts, as I gather them from several reliable sources, are briefly these:

A fugitive slave, of whiter skin than many who boast of Saxon ancestry, not long since received a letter from friends at the South, warning him that some person had written to his master, stating that the runaway was at Oberlin and could be easily taken and returned, and intimating that the author of this intelligence might be moved by appropriate considerations to act in the matter. This information was very properly done out of the fugitive's hands; instinct common not only to man, but even to animals, and therefore, whether we adopt Judge Tuney's ethnological views or not, we cannot blame him. After consultation with friends, he determined to seek an interview with United States Marshal Dayton, who has for a long time been the terror of the poor colored people here and the hunting of every honest man and woman; and, unless said Dayton should acquit himself of complicity in the treason, apply some substantial arguments as a specimen of the treatment he might after-ward expect, should he persist in his dastardly business. The parties meeting about 5 P. M. in front of the Palmer House, the fugitive, having a stout walking-cane in his hand, accosted the Marshall with the inquiry whether he had not designs against his personal freedom, and called for an explicit answer. The Marshal evaded the inquiry, and began to feel for his revolver, which latter movement cut short the party, and precipitated the cane upon the Marshal's head. He staggered, but saved himself by catching at the fence. A second blow fell upon his shoulder, and also a third. Recovering from the stunning effects of the first, he rushed into the hotel, screaming terribly, and presenting, as eye witnesses say the most perfect picture of bitter fright that a painter could desire.—Tearing through and over everything in the way, he reached the back kitchen, and thence escaped by a flight of stairs to some upper chamber. Constable Whitney, having witnessed a part of the assault, immediately arrested the assailant and conducted him before Justice Bushnell. This brave representative of Uncle Buchanan crept in a carriage and started for Elyria, wisely believing that to make his complaint in a place where he was so well known, and justly detested, he would find less sympathy than might be agreeable; and if he could get the runaway once locked in the county jail, he might be able to revenge himself by consummating his piratical purposes. He drove off, ignorant, of course, of the proceedings already instituted here, and, skulking home late at night, dared make no inquiries till next day.

J. M. Langston, Esq., appeared for the prisoner, and in his behalf plead guilty to the charge preferred by Constable Whitney. The Justice imposed a fine of $5, which was instantly paid by persons standing by, and the prisoner, being once more at liberty, received various pecuniary and other instructions, and is doubtless now a loyal subject of her Majesty the Queen of England. The Marshal inquired for his acquaintance of the day before, and learned only that he had left town on important business.

Not long since this same disinterested officer of the U. S. Government was foiled in an attempt to kidnap a most respectable colored man residing in the lower part of the village. By the time his business was hauled, it is hoped he may have taken some sober second thoughts. I am told that he visited Rainsville on this kind of business also, a few days since, and had hardly arrived before he was distinctly informed that if he remained to night after the next train, no one could be answerable for the consequences. Being that more was meant than he liked to risk, the brave guardian of justice and hound of slaveholders ran yelping away. We respectfully advise all gentlemen on similar business to profit by their unfortunate brother's recent experience, and give Oberlin "a wide berth." The colored people are all armed, and the white people have hearts in them that can't quail. I don't know that President Buchanan himself would be safe here, if on business connected with his peculiar institution. Ought he to be anywhere in the Free North? What say you, children of the Puritans? R.

OBERLIN, Ohio, Sept. 14, 1858.

I was in one of the bookstores about 1 30 P. M. yesterday, when a gentleman came rushing in, pale with excitement, and cried out, "They have carried off one of our men in broad daylight, and are an hour on their way already!"

—"They can't have him!" we all screamed together, and rushed into the street. The news was only by just getting out, having come from a gentleman who chanced to meet the fleeing party, a mile or two south of the village. Brief words were spoken, and then a rush to the livery stables. But nearly all the horses were out. Such as could be obtained were speedily on their way. Farmers' wagons, private carriages, and every back in town were shortened no fast as they could be. In fifteen minutes the square was alive with students and citizens armed with weapons of death. Revolvers slid quietly into their places, rifles were loaded and capped, and shotguns, muskets, pistols and knives bristled or peeped on every side. The great difficulty experienced in getting conveyances, however, was a serious hindrance, and it was a full hour before I could get started.

This side of Pittsfield our tire ran off, but in ten minutes we had it on again. So far as we could learn, the kidnappers had taken the road to Wellington, which would be their nearest station on the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad; and we knew that if they waited there for the train, they could not get away till 5 o'clock. We pressed on hard, and made the nine miles in a trifle over an hour. Passing through Pittsfield, we halloed to a group at the store, and bade them join us. Some lying fellow responded, "We are all Democrats here!" Lay that away against election. When we had arrived within two miles of Wellington, a young man met us, driving furiously, and begged us to push on with all possible haste, as the rascals were already overtaken and surrounded! You may guess that no grass grew under our feet. Arrived at last, we dismounted a little outside, and, forming in order, marched up with arms in sight. Quite a crowd were collected, but only a few seemed resolute, though all were intensely anxious and excited. They received us with great cheering, as they did also the companies that kept constantly arriving thereafter. The parties of whom we were in pursuit were in the second story of the Brick Hotel; but the landlord, who was a faithful Buchanan, determined to keep every one out. A justice of the Peace and his assistants, however, could not be kept out, and went up to make official inquiries. After them also a few of our company by some means gained admittance, and learning the facts reported them to us.

It seems that a young colored boy, 18 or 20 years of age, had been wicked enough to run away from somewhere down South, having that disposition to better his circumstances, if possible, than which nothing could be more laudable. Correspondence had been going on, with reference to said boy, similar to that I informed you of a few days since, by which means somebody had come for him; but whether it was his master or not, I did not positively learn, and do not care. A man calling himself U. S. Marshal Lowe, had forms of papers with him, purporting to have been issued by U. S. authorities at Columbus, but mysteriously lacking a seal! There was no resemblance whatever, therefore, that these persons had even the shadow of the Great Strain Act to shield them, and the crowd began very ominously to mutter. By this time the alarm had spread widely, the accessions from Oberlin had become formidable, and the square was nearly full. Hundreds of ladies crowded the sidewalks, the stores, all adjacent windows, and the nearest roofs. The crowd began to cry fierce-ly, "Bring him out!" "Bring out the man!" "Out with him!" "Out!" "Out!" Companies of men, fully armed, repeatedly neared the door, for their work; but were met as frequently by the noble officers before mentioned, with the solemn assurance that if they would only be patient, the Marshal and his men should be arrested for kidnapping, and be judged by the letter of the law.

But midnight lengthened into half hours, and half hours added to each other, drew on the night.—The prospect was getting dark. The rumor was rife, and scarcely questioned, that a telegram had been sent to the United States Marshal at Cleveland for military assistance, and although they could not come in by twelve o'clock train, they might charter an express. The men should wait no longer, and prepared again for the assault. The poor fellow's pleading face at the side window allayed the blood too deeply quiet, and the word went round again that he must be brought out! The local officers now withdrew, promising not to interfere in any way. Just now, too, the Marshal appeared, under the protection of a constable and one of our party, and, going a few doors one side, drew half the crowd after him to read his papers. He thought that his papers, when exposed to view, would frighten everybody home. Poor man! his simplicity was to be pitied. The warrant of a company of pirates, though they sit in Columbus's capitol, has no right in it; and the power of Democracy was weakness that day. While the Marshal was reading, the front door was thrown open, and the crowd rushed up, headed by persons who carried no illegal, because no concealed, weapons.

The landlord soon appeared, however, and seriously hindered those who sought entrance. In a twinkling, therefore, a ladder was pinned against the balcony, guarded at both ends by the right men, and all went up who desired. Some picked men were marshalled and led up the second flight of stairs to the attic door. Two or three men were inside to guard the prey, and one or more who had better motives. But resistance was not thought of, for, although the assailants would not have harmed the guard so long as they were quiet, the first shot or stroke of resistance would have been answered in kind. After a moment's hesitation, the door was unfastened from within, opened from without, and the next instant, while the crowd rushed down the front way, hussing at the top of their lungs, the prisoner was born out through a rear door, to a carriage in waiting, and immediately took his departure for the North amid the shouts of his friends. I am informed by an eye-witness that the slaveholder and his assistant were in the hall on the second floor, during the ascent to and the descent from the attic, quietly standing aside out of every one's way, and having no weapons at all in sight.

Nobody here believes that land pirates have any more right to "life, liberty and the pursuits of happiness," than water pirates.

As soon as the first burst of rejoicing was over, Marshal Lowe appeared at the attic window, beside the gentleman who had protected him among the crowd, and begged through his protector to know if his life would be safe now that the black man was given up and gone. The cry was, "Yes." Some one shouted, "They will be safe now, if they are never to come again; but if they come again, no one will be accountable for their lives a moment!" The "Aye," "Aye," "Aye," that indeed this must have made the gentlemen in question feel queer all the way from their hats to their boots.

Since writing the above, I am told that the Marshal's papers were all right, having whatever seal was necessary; but the coward did not serve them, and is therefore, *de facto*, at any rate, nothing better than a kidnapper. The fugitive had been sick for some time, and was still weak, but not daring to lay hands on him in Oberlin, they hired a boy to offer him a ride out into the country and back again, and when he drew up to their carriage, two miles outside the village, they obliged him to change conveyances and at once hurried him off. They selected the daytime and the dinner hour for their work, for the obvious good reason that every one was then least suspicious. The conduct of Marshal Dayton had put every one upon guard at night, and it would have been almost impossible to have succeeded in any other method besides that chosen. The Marshal's papers were returnable in Columbus, where, of course, everything would have been quietly settled. It was unmitigated kidnapping, so far as it went; but, bless God, it didn't go far. No one was hurt, not a shilling's damage was done, not a shot fired and the boy saved!

The Kentuckian officer appeared upon the balcony, under protection, and said he "had come to execute the laws, but we had been too much for him!" A gentleman instantly sprang upon a box, and begged him to carry back to Kentucky "That no one need come here to carry off our citizens, for they would find us too much for 'em every time! We believe in State sovereignty, and the moment a slave touches Ohio soil he is free, and all the South combined cannot carry him back, if we say No!" The Kentuckian begged, through his protector, in imitation of the redoubtable Marshal, to know if his life would be graciously spared, and received the same assurance that was given before. I have just this moment learned that the use these rascals are making of the indulgence granted them is to tarry quietly in their quarters and plot further mischief. Two students, of yesterday's party, returning to-day for a missing gun, were pursued by the Marshal, and by the hardest driving only escaped him. We shall not tolerate this. If they do not leave soon, we shall send a Committee to see them off. Had they not appeared to realise most fully their hair breadth escape last evening, we should have insisted upon seeing them on board the next train, without compromise.

But to conclude. The whole line of our return march was triumphal. Nearly every farmhouse had emptied its occupants into the road to cheer and bless us, and we returned their greetings in the warmest style. At home, the whole town was out. In front of the Post Office they joined us in three terrific groans for Democracy, and three glorious cheers for Liberty. In front of the Palmer House these were repeated, and then one, standing up, commanded silence and spoke as follows: "Gentlemen, we know not what hereafter may be attempted. But we want to know who can be relied on. So many of you as will here solemnly pledge yourselves to rally on the instant of an alarm, armed and ready to pursue and rescue, say 'Aye!'"

The response was enough to make a man's hair stand up. It was repeated three times. Three groans were given for Marshal Dayton, through whose reluctancy correspondence the fugitive's retreat was discovered, as there are the best reasons for believing. He wisely left town and kept away from Wellington. When he returns, if he dare return at all, he must either come penitent or he may have serious groanings to do for himself. The populace are almost furious at him. Finally, it was voted with deafening unanimity that whoever laid hands on a black man in this community, no matter what the color of authority, would do so at the peril of his life! If the occasion comes, it will be seen that this was no empty talk. Woe to the slaveholder or Marshal that comes prowling about Oberlin hereafter! A fugitive cannot be taken from here. A number of speeches kept the crowd together until a late hour. R.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

HAYTI INVITING THE FREE NEGROES OF THE UNITED STATES.

The fact may not be generally known that two agents or commissioners of the Emperor of Hayti are now travelling through this country, for the purpose of learning the sentiments of the free negro population in reference to emigration to that island. Their names are Paul Emile Deodunes and Mr. Monsfort. The former is a Colonel in the Haytien army, and has a position close to the person of his imperial master. The other is the head of a commercial house in Port-au-Prince. They visited *The Democrat* office yesterday, and explained their business, and gave us some important information touching the condition and prospects of the country. We may remark that they are unlettered of light color, and are gentlemanly and polished in their manners and deportment. The French language is their vernacular. Except in color, it would be difficult to discriminate between them and educated Frenchmen; and if they represent the average culture and civilization of the commercial and military classes of their country, then it is evident that the social condition of Hayti is very different from what it is represented to be. Their mission is two-fold, first to urge upon the merchants of New York and Boston the advantages which American commerce would derive from the establishment of a line of packets between Port-au-Prince and either of these cities, and second, to ascertain the sentiments of the free negroes and the American people generally with reference to the emigration of the former to Hayti. Col. Deodunes, who is the principal Commissioner, is not prepared to specify the inducements which the Emperor may offer to attract immigration to his dominions. He will, however, await instructions, and report to the authorities upon the best mode of accomplishing the design of his mission.

It will be remembered that a strong desire has been recently expressed in high quarters in Jamaica, that the negroes of Canada should emigrate to that island.

From the Evening Post.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF THE WIDOW OF THE FIRST EMPEROR OF HAYTI.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1858.

MY DEAR SIR: I find in the Port-au-Prince *Revue du Commerce* of the 14th of August the following announcement: "On Sunday last, the 8th inst., died at Gonaives, MADAME [VEUVE] JEAN JACQUES DESSALINES, ex-Empress of Hayti, at a very advanced age. She has always been the object of public veneration, because she was always good, virtuous and humane".

This is all that the newspapers say of the matter, and thus has at length passed away an African woman who has figured in more than one popular romance, French and English—who saw and acted much in what has long since become matter of established, popular history, and who, in all positions in which she was called to act, from the slave to the Empress, always acted her part well. Madame Dessalines was the second wife of the Emperor Dessalines, and was married to him after he had emerged from his condition as a slave, and had become distinguished among his countrymen as a partisan warrior against the French. Many anecdotes, recorded and traditional, attest the uniform kindness of her character. She was the good genius of her ferocious husband, and the few acts of forbearance, or of negative humanity, which he is known to have exhibited towards the whites were extorted from him by her influence or intercession.

The following incident, among others related by Madion, *fils*, the native historian of Hayti, if possibly it be considered a little melodramatic in the manner of telling, is nevertheless, no doubt strictly true; and all who are acquainted with Dessoulis's beautiful and valuable work, "*La Fleur des Antilles*," will recognise the importance of the interposition described. The occurrence took place in 1802, after the arrival of Le Clerc's expedition, which event had changed Toussaint from a French Governor General to a General-in-Chief of insurgents. Toussaint, on leaving the West to carry the war into the North in person, had placed Dessalines in command of the important post of Fort Crete-a-Pierrot and the town of Petite Riviere.—Napoleon ever knew better than Toussaint how to put "the right man in the right place"—how to put the man and the work which he wished him to do in such juxtaposition as to make the plans which he had in view apparently develop themselves without his seeming interference, and thus to keep himself in a position, in case of need, to deny or repudiate all responsibility; and he made this disposition above stated in accordance with his usual deep policy, knowing well what Dessalines would do in his absence, but not telling him to do it.

"On the departure of Toussaint," says Madion, "Dessalines immediately beat the *generale* in the town. The whites hid themselves, some in ovens, some under beds, some in the cane-fields. But a native soldiers discovered them everywhere. Dessalines led them out a short distance from the town bound and mostly naked. He rapped twice on his snuff box—his signal of death—and the soldiers bayonetted them all. The spot of the massacre is yet marked by the remains of wooden crosses, and our pious women still go thither to pray. Madame Dessalines was at this time at Petite Riviere. While the cries of these unfortunate victims were still heard in the town, two young Frenchmen rushed into her room, begging her to save their lives. She hesitates for a moment, for she knew that should she yield, her own life would be in danger from the fury of her husband, who never tolerated pity for the whites. However, time was precious. She already heard the brutal accents of her husband's staff as he and his officers approached the house. "Hide under the bed," she whispered to the young men; almost at the same moment, Lamartiniere, Bazelais, Laurette, and a crowd of other officers entered the house with Dessalines.—They were drunk with joy. Every drop of white blood, they said, would give a new vigor to the tree of liberty; and standing around the bed they discussed the resources which still remained to Toussaint. Suddenly they heard a sneeze, and the officers, looking under the bed, discovered the young men. Dessalines was in a rage that whites, whom he wished to exterminate, should find protection in his own house. The young man who was nearest was immediately killed with many sabre cuts. The other was violently dragged out of his hiding-place, a sword was already raised over his head, when Madame Dessalines threw herself before her husband, and, turning to the officers, besought them to assist her in obtaining the young man's pardon. 'Do not kill him,' she said, 'he is a physician, and may be useful to us.' The officers, moved by her tears and courageous intercession, joined their voices to hers, and the young man was spared. It was Descourtilz, the naturalist and (afterwards) author. He had been sent from France to St. Domingo by a scientific society to study the plants and minerals of our climate."

For the last half century and upwards, or since the death of her husband, in 1806, Mr. Dessalines has lived in retirement. Her favorite occupations are said to have been nursing the sick and looking after the welfare of young girls, whom under the title of goddaughters, she was always fond of fetting about her. Her circumstances, however, notwithstanding President Pétion's letter to her, announcing her husband's death, and inviting her to become "the spouse adoptive of the entire nation," here, I believe, always been humble. The provisional government in 1844 voted her a pension of twelve hundred dollars, Haytien currency, per annum, then equal to about four hundred dollars United States currency; but now, and for some years back, owing to depreciation, not worth more than from sixty to eighty dollars; but I have been told, perhaps not truly, that even this sum was not regularly paid.

In 1843 a slight illness, while journeying, detained me for a couple of days at St. Marc. This town was then the residence of Madame Dessalines and on hearing this fact I determined to call at her house. The house was poor and small, and on entering the door I met a pig coming out. The room, however, into which I was shown, was clean and decently furnished. I noticed music lying on a settee, and her neighbors had already confirmed what I had previously heard, that she generally had some young girls staying at her house. She soon came in to me from her garden behind the house, with the great round straw hat of the country on her head, leaning on a long staff and as she approached me, she smiled a very gentle and courteous salutation. I told her I was a stranger, passing through the town, and had called to pay her my respects as to one of whom I heard and read much that was good. She seemed well pleased, made me be seated, and in the Haytien manner, urged upon me refreshments; and when she heard from me that I had been ill, and that my illness was the fever to which foreigners newly arrived are commonly subject, she expressed the most lively regret that she had not known of my illness in order that she might have seen herself that I was well nursed, and the proper remedies administered to me and she called my attention particularly to a certain "tisane," which she considered of great value in the diseases of the climate. On my leaving, she took my hand in both hers—thanked me "with all her heart" for my visit, and wished, in the Creole tongue, that "the good God might bless me forever," and (which a Haytien seldom omits) "all my family".

Miss Martineau was, if I recollect rightly, severely criticised in the Reviews of the day, for giving to her slave-bred heroes and heroines, in her "Hour and the Man," the manners of ladies and gentlemen. This criticism, if it had been applied to English peasantry or American laboring people under similar circumstances, would have been unquestionably sound. The novel in question has but little value, as illustrative of the individual characters brought forward in it, and is in especially faulty in that of Toussaint. But in this particular of manners she was no doubt right, though by accident. In manners, or that department of them which consists of personal deportment, Madame Dessalines, Toussaint, Christophe, his wife, and all that class, personnel, in common with most of state-acknowledged aristocracies and countrywomen, a rare family of rising above their position. I do not know whether it is a matter of philosophy, or of their Franco-Oriental origin, but from whatever cause, the common people of Hayti at the present day still often shame foreigners in propriety of deportment and personal address, even those who consider themselves infinitely their superiors in relative position; and if their other good qualities were developed in like proportion, there would soon be little cause left to complain of them.

I suppose no one knows the exact age of Madame Dessalines. At the time of my visit she was apparently from seventy-five to eighty years old. All Haytiens will tell you that in her youth she was eminently beautiful. And when I saw her, her features were still comely and in good keeping, and, though very black, showing little of exaggerated African type. She wore on her head the white handkerchief, which is the Haytien badge of widowhood. She never had any children. The children of her husband were numerous, but they were all what the Haytiens call *enfans debors*—outside children—of which the worthy Colonel of Police, the Baron Dessalines, whom you saw at Port-au-Prince, is one, and I believe the only one now living. His brother, the General, was shot for treason, a few years ago, at the Cape, by order of the present Emperor.

From the Liberator.

We have already had the pleasure of laying before our readers two or three letters from William Robson, Esq., a much respected citizen of Warrington, England, who for the last three months, has been traveling through the free States as far West as the Mississippi river, in order to examine American institutions in a spirit of world-wide catholicity and fairness; and who, having completed his task, sailed for Liverpool, on Wednesday last, in the steamer Arctic, Capt. Lott.—From the time of his landing to the hour of his departure, it gave us great pleasure to state,—wherever he went, and with a fidelity matched only by his sound judgement,—he did not fail to bear an open and uncompromising testimony against our great national sin of slavery, both in public and private, and was uniformly listened to with the respect that is due to a conscientious, brave and upright spirit. An example of this kind is very seldom set by those who visit America from the old world; for no sooner do they touch our shores than the vast majority of them succumb to the all prevailing pro-slavery sentiment of the land, either by consenting to wear a padlock upon their lips, or else by becoming the apologists and defenders of slavery, though they get nothing but hearty contempt for their cowardice and recreancy. Not simply as an Englishman but as a Christian, has Mr. Robson been true to his principles; and he has won for himself the respect and esteem of a large number of persons in this country, who will long remember his visit with unalloyed gratification. He has seen much to which his approval and admiration in this country; and we shall expect to see from his pen on his return home, a candid and interesting sketch of his travels, wherein "naught will be set down in malice".

The last testimony which Mr. Robson leaves behind him is the following, giving his reasons for not visiting the slave States.

WHY I HAVE NOT GONE TO THE SOUTH.

BOSTON, Sept. 18, 1858.

To the Editor of the Liberator:

MY DEAR SIR: I have been frequently asked, by the apologists and defenders of the slave system, in this country,—"Have you been to the South?" "Why don't you go to the South?"—"See the institution as it exists, before you condemn it", &c. As the request seems a plausible one, I now wish to state my reasons why a journey to the South, to see the state of the slave population there must be worse than useless, for its proposed end; and why, humanly speaking, it could lead to nothing but mystification and deception.—The slave owner and his apologists seem to imagine, that the only conceivable evil of slavery consists in the lash of the overseer; excessive and wasting labor; privation of food, and the non-allowance of time for occasional recreation.

Now, I would most cheerfully,—if only the issue of the question of the righteousness of slave-holding could be raised before some just tribunal, whose decision should be held binding in the case,—give the slave owner the benefit of admission—that no slave ever was lashed, or had his life shortened one minute, by labor and privation of any kind; and that his life was one of continued jollity from the cradle to the grave; and I tell him that the issue would not be one whit less doubtful. No man can be a slave owner without believing or practicing a lie, and no man can be a slave without injury to his whole nature—intellectual, moral and spiritual—and these together constitute the damnable sin of slavery in the first degree.

Now, no man journeying through the South could, by so doing, see more clearly this lie which the slave owner cherishes in his heart of hearts, and lives by as a divine truth; nor would such journey reveal more clearly, the moral degradation of the slave, than the fact that he is so brutified as to submit to a bondage which, if his soul was only a few degrees higher and purer than it is, would end in open rebellion; war to the knife, and death to every slaveholder and every abettor of slavery where the bondage existed. These things are as clear as the noon-day sun. And lashes more or less bloody, labor more or less wasting, and pork more or less doled out, are matters of so comparative small concern, that how could it ever enter into men's heads to place the issue of this great question upon such facts only, is to me utterly inexplicable. The only apparent reason is, that slaveholding has demented the master at the same time that it brutifies his victim.—St. Paul describes the last state of reprobation of the Gentile world as one to which "God had given them up to strong delusion that they should believe a lie, who had pleasure in unrighteousness".

What truth can be clearer, than that the man who accumulates his wealth by taking forcibly or fraudulently from others the daily produce of their labor, and only gives them, in return, such food and shelter as he gives his horses and cattle, and for the same motive, that they may work more efficiently for his gain—I ask, what truth can be clearer, than that such a man is a thief and robber in the right of God? It he is not a thief, who is?—Bring the black hired slave into court:—"I earned five dollars last week, and this white man took three and left me two to provide food and lodging and clothes for myself." The American nation justifies this theft; and is it their crime and their shame that they do so; but their doing so cannot alter the everlasting principles of right and truth, or make the armed power which sustains the white thief in his crime, other than one of brute force and oppression. Such national crime does all it can do to pervert and pollute the national conscience. The American nation makes physical strength the arbiter and judge of all moral principle, and by so doing, dethrones God and becomes an agent of hell.

But it is a comparatively small matter that the slave owner is a thief. If this was his only crime he might still be a being of comparative purity and holiness. He is a murderer of the souls as well as the bodies of men. He declares the slave is not fit for freedom. And yet he tried him, kept him from infancy to manhood, but took special care that no faculty should be developed that did not serve his lust for gain! Laws are passed, making it a crime to teach him to read. The intellect that God has given, and by the gift revealed the duty of cultivation, is stultified by enforced neglect. The spirit that was made for progress is enfeebled and chained down, and kept in the swaddling bands of infancy; and all that he can do to destroy the ever living soul of his brother man he does, to gratify his lust for gain! And I am going into the South, to see the institution before, I condemn it! And if I go, they will try to show me a man so brutified that he shall rejoice before me in his degradation! And humans they have succeeded in making him a non-rebellious slave. I am to join them in exulting over the ruin of rain! And because they still have doubts of their own ability to keep them in chains by their own power, I am to help them in adding sinew to aid in such hellish work! And the North does it—gives them the aid they need, and covers it up, all over, with the Bible! And I am to go into the South openly to see whether I cannot be brought over to their side! I am not to go in such the blind man his rights and duties before God, but to become the auxiliary of the slave owner; for if I do not he says that I can do nothing. Excuse from a Christian, I hold up the chain, huge embankment, or illegal enactment, I will not go to the South.

Yours very truly,
J. ROBSON.

From The Charleston Mercury.

THE COOLIES IN CUBA.

HAVANA, September 9, 1858.

The institution of abolition philanthropy is flourishing in our island, with results which must be very gratifying to the benevolent souls who have advocated Indian and Asiatic coolie emigration, under contracts for Cuban servitude—eight years, renewable at the pleasure of contracting parties—of the subject lives. On the 28th ultimo, arrived the Dutch ship Admiral Von Heemskirk, Korning master, 148 days from Swanow, with 487 coolies, having lost during the voyage, one hundred and twenty-seven from disease and casualties. On the 31st ult. by the Dutch ship Cornelius Zoon Hood, Koons master, 151 days say age, same port, received alive 358 coolies, two hundred and ten having perished during the passage. The deaths from the cargo of this vessel, since arrived, by disease contracted on shipboard, have varied from ten to eighteen per day up to yesterday, so that there will be but a remnant left for toil. The coolies are put in an old hulk, which is kept in the quarantine anchorage as an hospital, and have as good medical treatment and care as can be procured, but they perish—uncounted but for the fees—and sleep in the bottom of the bay near the hulk—not unmolested, for it has become the favorite feeding ground of shoals of sharks, which, in consequence, now infest the upper arm of the bay, and must of necessity, more or less infect the air, from the putrid remains which are scattered everywhere by these ferocious monsters preying upon the bodies of these relieved Asiatics. There is no danger of natural increase, as but few females are brought here; but the trade seems to be carried on by the speculators with such avidity that the number of imported subjects may become too large for the public safety. The per centage of mortality with this class of our labor far exceeds any other, which, of course, defers the period only when the danger will have to be encountered.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

Anniversary Notice.

The Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the WESTERN ANTI SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in *Salem, Columbiana Co., O.*, commencing on Saturday, the sixteenth of October, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continuing probably three days.

The mighty efforts put forth by the South to sustain its pet institution—the subserviency of Northern politicians, who meanly obey the behests of their masters—the cowardice, and the truckling policy of the great mass of those who claim to be the opponents of the slave power—the efforts of sectarian organizations to preach peace, when there should be no peace, and cannot be, except to curse our nation; these, all these demand of the true friends of freedom that they, at least, shall continue to be "faithful among the faithless found."

Come up then to the help of the slave against his oppressor—he asks your presence, your counsel, your pecuniary aid. Let this annual gathering of the friends of freedom be such as will give a new impetus to the cause of liberty. Let it be a demonstration of the power of Truth and Justice, of the existence of an abolitionism which is without concealment—bold, and without compromise—faithful.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON—the pioneer in the cause—has promised to be present at the meeting, and other friends from the East, whose names may be hereafter announced, will probably be in attendance.

BENJ. S. JONES,
Recording Secretary.

THE ANNIVERSARY, will afford a good opportunity for our friends to bring in or send their subscriptions to the Bugle, together with their last years pledges, which we hope all who can will improve.

EMANCIPATION IN MARYLAND AND MISSOURI.

The propriety and desirableness of emancipation in Maryland is a question up for discussion in that State. In the interior of the State is a paper openly devoted to this object, and a recent number of the *Baltimore American*, contains an article from a correspondent, urging the measure. It does not hesitate to declare the institution an evil and a great draw back to the growth and prosperity of the State. It contends that all industrial pursuits would be advanced by its becoming a free State, and affirms that the question of emancipation has a deep place in the minds of all classes of people in the commonwealth and is especially favored by the working men of the State. If in this the writer is correct, and this class of the population are really beginning to see their true interests, slaveholders and conservatives will find it a difficult matter to suppress discussion and thus secure their system from a dangerous assault.—The writer says:

"There are in the State some 10,000 to 12,000 persons who are owners of slave property. This is but a small proportion of the whole white population, probably 1 25. Nevertheless all are interested more or less in the subject, and is it not within the bounds of truth to say that the interests of all suffer thereby to some extent? When we look at the astonishing progress of our free States in population, wealth, &c., it cannot be denied that Maryland as a free State would make rapid strides towards prosperity. Her natural advantages are scarcely equalled by any of her sisters.—Yet, taking the city of Baltimore from the calculation which has been built up mainly by free labor—how slow has been her progress since the Revolution. The value of the slave population at $400 a head average would be about thirty five millions of dollars. Assuming a fair proportion of this sum to owners of slave property for benefits in the increased value of their real estate, which would quickly and steadily accrue under the new state of things. Deducting also for voluntary contributions which many would and all property owners might willingly advance with the certainty of a sure return of both principal and interest from the same causes I have mentioned, could not the State very prudently assume the balance of the debt with a certainty of liquidating it from increased revenue which she would receive from rapidly increasing and appreciated property."

In Missouri, too the emancipation question is moved and more forcing itself upon the people. A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says, that a large emigration from the free States is pouring into Missouri, while no slaveholders are emigrating thither. The feeling that slavery is to be short lived is steadily gaining ground. The open discussion of the question which is going on, and the fact that Missouri is practically bounded on three sides by free States, has alarmed the slaveholders, and many of them are removing to Texas, Arkansas, and the Indian Territory. Free labor is taking their place. "Notwithstanding the defeat of Mr. Blair, the free labor movement is now stronger than ever before, and is marching steadily towards victory."

SIGNS OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

We have received a copy of the proceedings of the Friends of Human progress at their Annual meeting, held on the 7th and 8th of June, at Waterloo, Seneca county New York. We copy the Testimony of this body on the subject of Slavery.

While the gigantic group, "the sum of all villainies," American Slavery—continues to hold within its iron grasp, four millions of the sons and daughters of God, reducing them to the level of beasts—crushing their hopes and aspirations, violating and prostituting the most sacred functions of their being, it is also subverting and demoralizing the hearts and consciences of almost the entire people of the country, and using Church and State as great and potent engines, for the accomplishment of its diabolical purposes.

Not content with the exercise of the basest tyranny—such as would disgrace the most despotic power of Europe—and the declaration from its highest judicial tribunal in the face of God and high Heaven, that men and women, having African blood in their veins, have no rights the white population are bound to respect—we find the Government in all its branches, backed by every Political party, in a greater or less degree, at this time instigating and inciting a foul and wicked war, for the unrighteous purpose of fostering, protecting and warming into life, the impious and diabolical African Slave trade—the stealing, enslaving and prostituting to the basest purposes, Men, Women and Children; and this same government—professedly instituted for the welfare of the human family,—by the aid, countenance and support of a corrupt and time-serving Church, are, by a multitude of means, and in various directions, strengthening the arm of the oppressor, and extending the dominion of the bloody and soul crushing Slave oligarchy.

What hope can we have *from*, or what confidence *in*, a Government so utterly regardless of human rights, and human welfare, or from a Church, which turns a deaf ear to the cries, the wrongs and sufferings of the imprisoned Jesus, in the person of the outraged and degraded *American Slave*.

While it seems to most of us, that "the only exodus of the American Slave, is over the ruins of the American Church and American Government," yet whatever difference of opinion we may entertain as to the wisest and best means, we are perfectly united in calling upon every lover of God and humanity, to keep the integrity of his or her soul unspotted, and to continue persistently in every effort, either *by and through*, or over all *institutions* and *organizations*, until the arm of the oppressor is broken, and every captive and bondman shall rejoice in the light and liberty of his *God given nature*.

THE CAPTURED ARGOSIES are safely out of the reach of the covetous South Carolinians, who vainly sought to bring them under the "Christian discipline" of their plantations. The Federal Court steadily refused all acquiescence in such an arrangement, and the captives, such of them as are still living, are now on their way to Africa, on board the United States Ship, Niagara. The number shipped was two hundred and seventy one, thirty five having died since their arrival in the country.

A PATRIOTIC LADY of Michigan, writes in haste to discontinue the Bugle. She is of a poetic turn and assigns her reason in verse, as follows:

I am a friend and always was,
To the abolition cause;
But I can never disobey
Our glorious nation's laws.

Therefore please discontinue immediately and oblige, MARY ——

We promptly obliged this patriotic lady and she has now opportunity to evince her abolitionism by obedience to the fugitive slave law or any other similar one of our "glorious union's laws," without disturbance from any of our *Bugle* blasts.

OUR RELATIONS WITH MEXICO.—Walker *Fearn*, Esq., United States Secretary of Legation at Mexico, and Capt. Henry, who went out as bearer of dispatches from Washington, have arrived at New York. A letter from the city of Mexico says:

"Mr. Forsyth was instructed to inform the Mexican Government, in closing his relations, that the United States had fully decided upon calling Mexico to an account for the long catalogue of outrages upon American citizens and the American flag, and to insist that those outrages or the like should not be repeated in the future. He has therefore demanded and received his passports, and will close the legation about the end of the present month."—*National Intelligencer.*

Thus the way is preparing for filibustering under the sanction of the Government, and under pretence of vindicating the rights of American citizens. Evidently the government is about to redeem its pledges to the South and to console her under her Kansas humiliation.

JOHN A. BINGHAM, the Republican Candidate for Congress spoke in Salem on Thursday evening of last week. His speech was mainly occupied in exposing the duplicity and pro slavery of the Democracy, and in justification of his vote against the admission of Minnesota to the Union.

PITY THE POOR TRUE.—The Democratic papers tell a great many falsehoods of Republicans, but sometimes too they tell sad truths, as witness the following from the Ohio Patriot:

There was a time when we heard much of the panting and hunted slave—of the iniquitous and unholy law that returned him and crushed every hope of freedom—of that stain on the Statute book of our Republic, black and demoned as the spot in the mind of Macbeth's royal murderess; when in fact we heard little else from Republican tongue or pen than stereotyped and Started denunciations of the Fugitive Slave law. They promised to repeal it. They could not have done less than make the effort. Their members in Congress made an attempt to that end. The people endorsed the same members of Congress and their silence on the Fugitive law by returning them. As a party they have abandoned every idea of its repeal. Keep it before the people that the Republican party promised to have the Fugitive Slave law repealed and afterwards having a majority in Congress, they did not even introduce a bill for that purpose—and that now they recognize that hitherto odious Statute, as one of the settled laws of the Country.

POSTMASTERS NOMINATED.—Either Buchanan men are scarce in Trumbull county, or postmasters are deemed remarkable well qualified for office, as we see that three out of five of the Democrats nominated for the county offices there are postmasters.

THE INDIAN WAR IN OREGON.—The latest accounts from Oregon, state that a desperate Indian contest is inevitable, and that territorial volunteers have been enlisted. The Government at Washington has also sent out reinforcements, to be directed by General Harney, an officer notorious for his merciless and inhuman treatment of Indian foes. Thus the Indians of the Pacific are doomed to experience the oppressions and cruelties which have befallen and exterminated their eastern brethren.

BRIBES ARE DANGEROUS.—The paper post Wm. Bowdin, of the back Overseers, of New York, who was murdered some time since, in Boston, Ga., of kidnapping to intelligible chattels, was just worth blood enough for ninety-five pounds, to Mr. James B. Dorsey, of Trumbull county, for $500, the amount of bribe and costs of suit.

A Pertinent Question.—A writer in the Balt. Am. American referring to the late slaveholders convention, the object of which was to prevent the extension of slavery, very pertinently asks:—"Would it not be better to propose some measures for the mitigation of the disease, instead of the aggravation of its sufferings?" The suggestion is one worthy of the consideration not only of Maryland slave owners, but also of those politicians who so earnestly propose to limit the operations of the cyclone. Would not eradication be better than limitation? Decidedly, it seems to us it would. Again we say, the question is equally suggestive to those pious Ministers and Church members who propose to ameliorate the condition of the slaves by the preaching of a christianity which admits the righteousness of manstealing. Would it not be better to adopt the old fashioned gospel which opens prison doors and proclaims freedom to the oppressed?—The question of the Baltimore American, indicates the whole system of practical morality, which it is the fashion of our popular politics and religion to ignore or deny.

Another Southerner Ostracized.—Dr. Francis Lieber, for twenty years a professor of Political Science and moral science in a South Carolina College, has been compelled to leave the South.—The chance is that some ten years since he inserted an article in the Encyclopedia Americana, of which he was the editor, disrespectful to slavery and slaveocrats in the abstract. Southern Vigilance Committees are not generally of scientific or literary education, and so this offence seems to have escaped their attention until recently. But when once discovered they hasten to avert the threatened evil, and save the Union and its corner stone; doubtless evincing gratitude that the Union had not been wiped out by the ten years' undiscovered existence of this fearful paragraph. But all is safe at length. Professor Lieber is expelled and the dangerous mutterers will now breathe more freely.

Mr. Lieber has been appointed to a professorship in Columbia College, N. Y.

Quiz it Sound.—James Hughes is the Buchanan candidate for Congress in one of the Indiana districts. In one of his electioneering speeches he is represented as uttering the following characteristic sentiments of his party:

"If every stump in Kansas were a negro, every one should be sold a slave driver, and every twig upon the trees a lash to scourge a negro to his daily toil. I would vote for the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution."

Mr. Hughes is certainly a candid, plain spoken gentleman, and in that view of the case worthy, at least. He would make a good match for James Buchanan.

A New Idea.—A writer in the Vicksburgh Daily Sentinel proposes "that the Commercial Convention, to assemble at Vicksburg, in May next, raise a fund to be distributed in premiums for the best Sermon in favor of the reopening of the African Slave Trade.

There will now be a chance to win money and literary honors by our Adamses, Lords, Cuzzes, Lapsleys and other reverend Doctors, as we presume no with will not be excluded from the competition in view of their exhibition of ability and will to serve the patriarchs. These fat and sleek hours will stand a good chance to win against Lee and Bowslow.

The Politics and the Law in Delaware.—We find in the court proceedings at Wilmington, Delaware, the following: "Joseph Newman, tried for purchasing property from boys who had purloined it, was convicted. The court sentenced him to pay a fine of $20 and to stand in the pillory one hour on the 23d ult., to be imprisoned six months, and wear the convict's jacket six months following his liberation. Sarah Bostick, who was convicted of stealing from the store of Samuel Kirkle, was sentenced to pay $46.78 as restitution money, to be whipped on the 23d ult., with twelve stripes, and to be sold for a period not exceeding seven years."

Ravenna, Portage Co., O., Sept. 18th.

Dear Bugle: I have a few words to write. The anniversary will soon draw the friends of peace to meet, and good will to all men together once more. I hope it will be a grand gathering of bold, earnest men, and kind, industrious, good and faithful women. Oh how much the world needs the energy, influence and presence of such men and women, to push forward this as well as other reforms. The world needs your time, your talents, and your tongue. The Angel of Liberty, now forever, has been driven from the popular churches and political parties; and the evil spirit of slavery has crept in and taken refuge at the communion table, and he drinks the wine he breathes his pestiferous breath into it, infusing the deadly virus into the communicants. The result is, the people have all taken a kind of moral delirium tremens, and the political parties of our country with one exception, all promise to protect and defend the accursed system as if it was some holy thing.

The Republican party has already trampled nearly all its former principles in the dust. Once it was in deadly opposition to the infamous fugitive slave law, now it has little or no opposition to it. R. Lincoln of Illinois, the Republican candidate for our house, says he is willing to support a law for kidnaping fugitive slaves, which will be as stringent as our laws for the rendition of murderers; and the Republicans are going to vote for the man. Where is the diference between this man and Douglas? Such is the tendency of the Republican party; thus it is that the Republican party is more successful in overthrowing liberty and establishing slavery in the north, and throughout the nation, than the Democratic party. The Democratic party never could have brought the earnest antislavery men and women of the north, and the growing spirit of liberty them aroused, to the support of any party or measure which did not demand the unconditional repeal of the fugitive slave law. They never could have brought the people of the north to support any party or platform which did not stand firmly opposed to the extension of any more slave States into this nation. What has brought the people to such a low and devilish conversion? The Republican leaders have done it. Shame on the heartless men (say)

But I was going to make a suggestion to our friends who will attend the coming anniversary. Those who have heretofore attended our annual meetings cannot fail to have observed how much many persons, especially the women, are oppressed by the distance upon their hospitality. My suggestion is that we who attend take with us provisions prepared for the occasion, thus saving hotel expenses and enabling us to give more to the cause and at the same time relieve our friends of labor and expense.

I have attended several meetings of late. At the one last held at the centre of Charlestown, I obtained two new subscribers to the Bugle.

Yours, J. REIGHTON.

Mariposa, Marshall County, Iowa. September 12th, 1858.

Dear Bugle: I am happy to inform thee and the readers of the Bugle that the agitation of the slavery question, in Iowa, is assuming an organized form. The first annual meeting of the Forest Home Anti-Slavery Society was held on the 3d, 4th and 5th inst., in Pweshiek county. It was a spiritual meeting and a good feeling prevailed throughout. A free platform and free speech was one of its best characteristics; a few only of the Disunion Abolitionists were in attendance, the mass co-operating with the Republican party.

Bro. T. Merrill, D. D., President of the Wittemburg Manual Labor School; the Revs. Conner and Roach [given names forgotten], of the Wesleyan denomination; and the Rev. Crow, [formerly of the Protestant Church, but who withdrew from that connection in consequence of its pro-slavery position]; a stranger, whose name I did not learn, and J. C. Armstrong and myself were all who took part in the meeting so far as speaking was concerned. I was much pleased with the earnest and decided feeling against slave holding and the encroachments of the slave power, yet it partook somewhat of the conservative type. I presented several resolutions to the Business Committee, one of which, through courtesy, was permitted to be presented as part of its report; viz:

Whereas the Republican party has bartered away to the slaveocracy all the issues heretofore made, and is now only a mere nonextension party, and proslavery at that therefore,

Resolved, That we believe that no consistent abolitionist can longer continue to cooperate with it, but should use all his influence to bring it down to the depths of infamy and disgrace which the Democratic party now occupies.

This, after being advocated by J. C. Armstrong and myself, and opposed by Mr. Conner and others, was substituted by one recommending the Republican party to take a higher position on the question of slavery than they now occupy. I also presented the following resolutions to the Business Committee:

Whereas the Convention that framed the United States Constitution, compromised the principles promulgated in the Declaration of Independence, so far as to allow three fifths of the slaves to be represented upon the floor of Congress; pledged the military forces of the nation to put down slave insurrections; provided for the rendition of fugitive slaves; constitutionalized the African Slave Trade as well as enacted other minor compromises. Therefore,

Resolved, That the only hope of the slaves' peaceable emancipation is over the ruins of the diabolical and heaven damning compact—the United States Constitution.

It being too radical for reception, I was permitted to present it upon my own responsibility. It was ordered to be taken up at the opening of the last day's afternoon session. Unfortunately a shower of rain diminished the number in attendance and we were compelled to abandon the delightful grove in which our meetings were held, and remove to a goodly sized school house, which was densely crowded with earnest and attentive listeners. I consumed as much time as circumstances would allow, proving the pro-slavery character of the U. S. Constitution, which was replied to by the Revs. Conner and Crow who endeavored to establish the Anti-Slavery feeling of those who framed the Constitution, and that the consequent character of that instrument was to recognize universal liberty, and was in harmony with the Declaration of Independence. In a short rejoinder I quoted the opinions of the principal leaders of their own [republican] party, showing the entire harmony existing between them and the Fathers who made the Constitution, besides several judicial opinions confirming the same. A good impression was made. The secretary expressed his determination no longer to act under the Constitution, having before said if the charges made in the preamble to the resolution could be sustained he would come out. I presented the following, in committee:

Resolved, That the American Church and clergy are justly responsible for the existence of Slavery and, by refusing to use its all powerful influence to abolish it, has instead thereof used, and is now using that influence to sanctify and justify its continuance, therefore it justly merits the name of the "Synagogue of Satan" and not the Church of the Living God, wherein is found "true and undefiled religion".

In lieu of which the following was offered to the meeting:

Resolved, That in the judgement of this Convention, it is the solemn duty of every true friend of God and man and of a pure Christianity to withdraw from the fellowship of the Church that tolerates slaveholding and the advocates of slavery in their communion.

There not being time to discuss the resolution it was concluded to adjourn for a night session. I transcribed the resolution so as to apply to their political position, intending to compare it with their church relations as follows, [but circumstances made it necessary for me to leave, and I was deprived of the opportunity].

Resolved, That in the judgement of this Convention it is the solemn duty of every true friend of God and man, and a pure Christianity to withdraw from the fellowship of the political parties that tolerate slaveholding and the advocates of slavery in their political communion.

Strange it is that men, particularly ministers of an anti-slavery gospel whose vision is so clear as to perceive a gnom inconsistency in remaining in religious fellowship with a pro slavery church can not perceive a like inconsistency in co-operating with political parties who are alike pro slavery.

Thine for consistency, L. HOLMES.

The Churchman, the organ of the Puseyite party in the Protestant Episcopal Church, thinks it very improper for ladies to extend "a jewelled hand and arm to receive the cup at the Lord's Supper." It may be right in this, for aught we know; but many hardly extended to receive the bread and wine at the eucharist in the Episcopal communion, have on them something far more objectionable than jewelry, being marked by the blood of oppression! What does *The Churchman* think of the propriety of extending for the reception of the sacramental wine the hand that has just been used in scoring the back of a wretched and helpless slave? Does not this zeal against jewelry and this indifference to blood marks upon the hands of communicants remind us instinctively of those who, more than eighteen centuries ago, "strained out a gnat and swallowed a camel"?—*A. S. Standard.*

The Facts in the Case.—The Colonization Society have published a statement in reply to the charges of Capt. Simon, that the President of Liberia had procured the African apprentices for the Regina Coeli. The statement shows that the President of Liberia did every thing in his power to prevent the "emigration," and that instead of $1564 secured for "passport duty," he did not receive one cent. The Regina Coeli was suspected of being a regular slaver, and would have been condemned as such but for fear of being involved in trouble with the French Government. President Benson pronounces the statement that he wished Capt. Simon to procure his emigrants in Liberia a "palpable falsehood." He has always been opposed to the system. If the Legislature of Liberia had fully carried out his recommendation, they would have at the last session, passed a law prohibiting instead of simply placing restrictions upon it.

Miscellaneous Summary.

The Fairs.—We could not find time to attend the Columbiana County Fair, but we hear it spoken of in terms of high commendation. The display in all departments of industry was respectable and in many of them very good, and the attendance large, showing an increasing interest in the improvements which the association has in view.

The Salem Fair met not only the expectations of its friends but was quite equal to their *hopes*. The hall was found altogether too small for the rich display of flowers, fruits, vegetables, and specimens of mechanical and domestic industry,—ornamental and useful. The exhibition of cattle, horses and sheep was excellent, (especially the former); as was also the display of agricultural and other implements; while sobriety and good order prevailed everywhere on the grounds.

The Pittsburgh papers represent the State Fair held this week in that city, as much better than any preceding one in the State.

An Appalling Catastrophe.—Late arrivals at the eastern ports give some details of a most appalling calamity—the burning of the Austria, at sea, a steamer on its way from Hamburg via Southampton to New York. Out of six hundred persons on board, more than four hundred perished. We subjoin the Telegraphic account.

A passenger reports that at a little after 7 o'clock, P. M., on the 13th, a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance of the steerage.

She continued going at her usual speed until the magazine exploded, when the engineers, it is supposed, were instantly suffocated.

The fire went burst through the lights amidship, traveling aft with fearful rapidity.

A boat was lowered from the port side, which was instantly crushed, another on the starboard side was swamped, from the numbers rushing into it. All the first cabin passengers were in the poop, excepting a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a number were shut up in the cabin by the fire.—Some were pulled up through the ventilator, but the greater number perished in the flames. A woman was drawn up, who said that six were then already in flames. Others hesitated until driven over by the advancing flames. In half an hour not a soul was left on the poop deck. The French bark Maurice, Capt. Ernest Renaud, came along side at 5 o'clock, and rescued forty of the passengers, who were chiefly taken from the bowsprit, but some were struggling in the water. At 8 o'clock, one of the metalic boats came up with twenty two passengers, including the first and second officers, and subsequently four men were picked up floating on a piece of broken boat. The second officer was afterwards rescued from the water.—Both he and the third officer were seriously burnt.

Only six women were saved, three of whom were shockingly burnt. A Norwegian bark went alongside the steamer the next morning and sent out her boats. She may have picked up a few persons. The bark Maurice, had no communication with her. We have not yet ascertained the names of the saved.

LATER.

The bark Maurice proceeded with the passengers on board of her to Fayal. A passenger says that when the Captain saw the Austria burning, he rushed on deck, exclaiming, "We are all lost; let down the boats!" The boats when lowered were immediately swamped, and the Captain fell into the sea and was soon left far behind.

The fire arose from culpable negligence while fumigating the steerage with burning tar, under the superintendence of the fourth officer.

To be Pitied.—The editor of the Cleveland *Plaindealer* is seemingly to be condoled with. Misfortunes seem to settle on his head. A short time since he lost an eye, then Old Buck took off his official head, and now the Democracy have nominated him for Congress in a District where he has no possible chance of election. We fear that Gray will be forced to exclaim like one of old, "My punishment is greater than I can bear."

Our government lands cost one dollar an acre on an average, and champaign costs two dollars a bottle. Many a man dies landless, who during his life has swallowed a township—trees and all.

The Whiskey Democracy.—The *Statesman*, Mr. Cox's home organ, makes the following semi-official announcement. It says:

"The fanatical, Maine liquor law concern, the *State Journal*, is opposed to S. S. Cox, because he is not for a prohibitory law. It thinks it is a dreadful crime to make, sell or use whisky. It wants to know of us whether Cox likes good old Bourbon. We can assure it that he does. The old Chief James Buchanan, likes Monongahela, and the Democracy likes them both."

Affairs in Ireland.—There are evidences in the Irish journals of increased good feeling toward the English in that country. The large number of English tourists who have visited Ireland this year seem to have contributed to this feeling. The agricultural prospects of the country are also very promising. A Dublin journal says:

Wheat is one of the best crops ever seen in Ireland. The yield is heavy, the quality good and it has been garnered in excellent condition. All doubts about the potatoe are at an end, and never was the crop more productive. The green crops too, which now form so important a feature in our improved agriculture, will yield a heavy return this year; turnips, mangolds, etc. are of such superior bulk and quality that even the farmers themselves are satisfied and have nothing to grumble at but the fact that abundant crops bring low prices. Still, however, the prices of agricultural produce are highly remunerative; and besides, where there is plenty there is employ, industry, contentment, comfort, diminished pauperism, diminished crime, diminished taxation, lighter burdens and more enjoyment for all classes.

Long Whistle.—The Maysville Herald gives the following account of something new under the sun, a whistling match:—

A whistling match lately came off at Mokelumne Hill. Two whistlers commenced at 9 1 2 o'clock in the evening, and kept it up till ten minutes of two the next morning, when one of them caved in, and was forced to stretch his mouth in all sorts of shapes to get the "pucker" taken out of it. He "allowed" his lips felt "like they was the toe of an old boot, with a large hole it in."

It is stated that actual statistics show that during the last fifty years, "the number of members of the evangelical churches in the United States, has increased from *four hundred thousand to three millions and a half*, being an increase of *eight fold*; while our population has increased fourfold."

Death from anger.—Last Thursday, at the Mount Vernon Furnace, Penn., a cow broke into a woman's garden for the forty seventh time. The provoked woman became so exasperated at the cow, while turning her out, that she, by the intensity of her passion, ruptured internally a blood vessel, and before medical aid could be rendered, bled to death.

A private letter just received from our colored friend William P. Powell, formerly of this city, but for many years a resident of Liverpool, contains this statement: "perhaps you will be pleased to hear that my son, Wm. P. Powell, Jr., passed his examination and was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons' in London, on the 9th ultimo, and also a member of the 'Coombe Lying in Hospital, Ireland.'" Mr. Powell's numerous friends in the United States will be gratified at this intelligence, which shows that in England a black complexion is no bar to scientific advancement.—*A. S. Standard.*

Halifax, Sept. 27.

To Cyrus W. Field, New York:

I have arrived here on my way to the Bay of Bell's Arm, with instruments and regulators to test the cable in concert with Valentia. Good and regular currents from Newfoundland were received up to the day I left Valentia, on the 12th inst., but no words had been passed since the 21 inst.—The testing shows a loss of insulation three miles from Valentia, but I hope to work through it. I leave here as soon as possible.

(Signed,) Lundy.

From the Valentia Office.

Vanitas Vanitatum.—The Boston papers are chronicling the death of an old man in that city, named Francis, who, after a long life of penuriousness and note-shavings, left a fortune of four million of dollars. The sum is not altogether contemptible, but in those days of millionaires it is not startling, and as the result of nearly eighty three years devoted to money getting, the game seems hardly worth the candle. This poor old man, before he died, was considered the richest individual in Massachusetts.—*N. Y. Times.*

Rich Rhode Island.—There are 205 citizens in Providence who pay a tax on $50,000 and upwards. The highest tax is by Alexander Duncan who pays $16,321 81 on property valued at $4,040,100. A rich man that.

A Fortune.—By the death of Mr. Hobson, of Calcutta, a youth now in the employ of a printer at the Westend is suddenly put in possession of more than $7,500.00. It is said the young man had no previous knowledge of his relation, except as having once heard his mother say she had a brother in India.—*London Court Circular.*

The Size of British Columbia.—The possessions of the Hudson Bay Company, or the territory of the continent over which they exercise control contain an area of two millions five hundred thousand, square miles. How much is that? It is fifteen and a half times larger than the State of California; about thirty-eight times as large as the state of New York; nearly twice as large as the whole of the thirty-one States of the Union, and if we omit the territory of Nebraska, is as large as all our States and Territories combined. About one fifth of that extent, or more than three times the size of California, is said to be fit for agricultural or grazing purposes.

New Haven is in danger of being shorn of her glory. The long row of venerable trees which have given her the name of the "City of Elms," are dying from the poisonous vapor that escapes from the leaky gas pipes. No less than twenty five trees, have recently been killed from this cause on Wooster Place alone.

Desperate Resistance of a Body of Slaves.—At Rio Janeiro on the 15th July, there was an insurrection of slaves on a small scale, which at one time threatened to become serious.

Senor Antonio Ferrari Guillarson having determined to sell his slaves, they resisted, when he ordered them to be punished. Thereupon they took possession of the house, and barricading the doors, ascended to the roof, whence they assailed the people in the street with tiles, bricks and pieces of furniture.

The slaves resisted all overtures to surrender, until a strong military force was brought to the spot.

The soldiers blew open the doors of the house with gunpowder, and charged the slaves at the point of the bayonet, but the negroes resisted to the last, and were only captured after a desperate battle. There were several persons severely injured on both sides.

Water Spouts in Hungary.—The late European papers state that quite recently a water spout broke near the village of Kossind, district of Widden, and killed four hundred horses or oxen, also several persons.

Tennessee Constitutional Election.—The official returns of the late Constitutional election in Tennessee indicate, notwithstanding the smallness of the vote, a decided opposition to any change in the present Constitution of the State. Out of 24,858 votes cast, 20,921 were against, and only 3,837 in favor of such change.

No less than seventy divorce cases, fourteen of which are from other States, will come up at the next term of the Tippecanoe (Ind.,) Circuit Court.

How They Christianize Jews in Rome.—A correspondent from Rome writes as follows to the Debats: "I stated some time ago that a Jewish child had been taken away from its parents at Bologna, on the plea that it had been secretly baptized by a servant. A bull of Benedict XIV. expressly forbids the baptising of Jews by surprise, except when they are in imminent dange rof death. In that case baptism may be secretly administered, but the bishop must be immediately informed of the fact, and in the event of the patient's recovery, he is then taken from his parents to be educated as a Christian. This was the case in the present instance; the father finding it impossible to recover his child, solicited an audience of the Pope, who granted it without difficulty, and gave him permission to see his son, on condition that he should not hold any conversation with him calculated to render his conversation abortive."

Rev. Wm. Otis Prentiss, who succeeded the late Rev. Dudley A. Tyng, as pastor of the Church of the Epiphany, Philadelphia, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the 1st of October next. In consequence of this resignation, the congregation have invited Rev. Dr. Newton, of St. Paul's, to occupy the pulpit, an invitation which, it is generally believed, will be accepted by him. Mr. Prentiss is the owner of a southern plantation, to which he is about to retire. The Church, of late, has not enjoyed either spiritual or temporal prosperity, owing to the secession of its most active members, who followed the late Mr. Tyng to the Church of the Covenant. It is probable that now both the Churches will be reunited.

Some of the southern papers grumble because it will cost our government some $400 each to send the Echo negroes back to Africa. That is just one per cent. of the cost of sending a southern negro back from Boston.

Bequest of Mrs Stowe.—Mr. James Dennington, an old inhabitant of London, England, who died on the 18th ult, left various bequests to charitable objects, among which was one of fifty pounds to "Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, for the abolition of slavery.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's Father, in Salem Township, on the 28th Sep., by the Rev. William Linch, Mr. Henry B. Weaver, to Miss Martha C. Peuples.

Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Going West.

Leave	1st Express.	3rd Express.	Mail.
Pittsburgh,	2:40 a.m.,	2:15, p.m.	7:30 a.m
" Columbiana,	5:01 "	4:30 "	11:06 "
" Salem,	5:23 "	5:14 "	11:42 "
" Alliance,	5:52 "	5:47 "	12:30 "
" Crestline,	10:00 "	10:23 "	7:07 "

Going East.

Leave			
Crestline,	5:25, a.m.	9:12, p.m.	12:40, p.m.
" Alliance,	9:38 "	2:13, a.m.	4:50 "
" Salem,	10:10 "	2:51 "	5:40 "
" Columbiana,	10:35 "	3:19 "	6:06 "
" Pittsburgh,	1:14 "	6:10 "	9:52 "

OHIO YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

The next Yearly Meeting of the Friends of Human Progress, will be held at Fairmount, Four miles South of Alliance, Ohio, commencing Saturday the 2nd of October, 1858, at 11 o'clock, and will probably continue three days.

It is expected the increasing interest heretofore manifested at our annual meetings will still continue.

All persons without regard to creed, condition, colour, or sex, are invited to participate in the discussion of all subjects connected with the progressive unfoldment and consequent happiness of man.

JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFING,
MARY GRIFFITH,
RACHEL WHINERY,
ISAAC TRESCOTT,
ESTER HARRIS,
SAMUEL MYRES,
Committee of Arrangements.

FALL STOCK!!

FRESH STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Fruits, Nuts, &c., &c.

800 lbs. Prime German Prunes,
16 jars Extra French do
Peach and Pine-apple in Sealed Jars,
Large Stock Assorted Fancy Candies,
4 doz. Lemon Syrup,
200 lbs Bordeaux Almonds,
100 do Paper Shell do (for parties),
200 do Filberts,
150 Cream Nuts,
200 1 and 2 quart Fruit Jars,
Coffee—40 Bags choice Rio
3 " " Maricaibo,
3 " " Cape,
2 " " old Java,
2 Bale Choice Mocah,
Teas—23 chest choice and finest Y. Hyson,
12 do do do Black,
2 do do do Gunpowder,
Sugars—20 Bbls. Refined Sugars, assorted
5 Hhds choice N. O. Sugar,
Molasses—15 Bbls choice N. O. Molasses,
12 " " Steam Syrups,
Rice—4 Tierces choice,
150 lbs Pearl Barley,
Foreign Fruits—30 Drums Figs,
22 boxes MR Raisins,
10 half do do
10 qr do do
8 do do Lemons,
1 mat do Dates,
20 boxes fig Paste,
20 do Gum Drops,
3 do Rock Candy,
Prunes, Confectionaries, &c,
Crackers—Sugar, Butter, Soda & Water,
Spices—1 Bale Cassia,
1 do Cloves,
1 do Cloves,
4 bags Pepper,
3 do Pimento,
Nutmegs, Mace, Ginger, &c., &c.
Soda, &c—15 kegs Super Bicarbonate of Soda,
2 casks Sal Soda,
12 packages Sicily Liquorice
30 lbs. best Calabria do
Scotch, Rappee and Black Snuff.
Large assortment of willow Baskets, &c.
Salt—1500 lbs Ashton Salt for Dairy use
Tobacco—32 boxes Grant's No. 1, choice, assorted,
50,000 Segars, assorted.
Soaps—15 boxes Womans Friends,
6 gross assorted Toilet,
10 boxes Palm,
5 " Rosin,
5 " Variegated,
4 " Transparent, (in bars).
Candles—Star, Stearine, Opell and Tallow.
Starch—10 boxes best Pearl,
Fish—10 packages No 2 & mess Mackerel,
10 half bls White Fish,
300 Bank Cod Fish,
4 half bbls Herring,
20 Bkts Extra Herring,
1 package extra Salmon.

Just recieved and for Sale by the Package or Retail at Pittsburgh prices.

Our goods are bought at and will be sold cheap. We call particular attention to our Choice Selection of Tea and Coffee.

We have on hand all articles usually kept by Grocers which we will sell cheap.

J. DEMING & CO.

Salem, Sept. 27, 1858.-tf.

JAMES SMILEY, M. D.

Office and Residence four doors West of WHINNERY & FIRESTONE'S DRUG STORE, South side of Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

Salem, July 31st. 1858.

THE AGITATOR:

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, BY

MRS. H. M. F. BROWN.

TERMS, $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

"It labors to gather the good and help to destroy the evil, wherever found."

The Celebrated Steel Pens, No. 708,

Manufactured by Joseph Gillott, for sale wholesale and retail, by

J. M'MILLAN.

Salem, ..24, 1857.

LARGE SALE

OF

GOODS BELOW COST

AND AT COST,

TO CLOSE OUT SUMMER STOCK

AT THE

SALEM EXCHANGE.

DRESS GOODS!!

Cheap Summer Silks, at 37 to 50cts. Barrages, that cost 37 at 25cts. Large Line of White and Drawer Goods from 6 to 50 cts.

PARASOLS BELOW COST.

Elegant White Counterpanes; Ready Made Clothing; Summer Coats, Pants and Vest. An entire suit for three dollars. Stockings and Gloves, from 6 to 12 cents per pair.

WANTED.

Wool, Sheep Pelts, Butter and Eggs, for Cash.

J. HEATON.

Sept. 4, 1858.

M'NEELY NORMAL SCHOOL OF OHIO.

The Fourth year of this Institution, under the auspices of the Ohio State Teachers Association will commence on Tuesday the 31st day of August, 1858, under the presidency of A. S. HAYDEN, late Principal of the Western Reserve Eclectic Institute. He will be assisted by a competent corps of Instructors—and it is believed that superior facilities for obtaining the elements of a thorough education, in connection with a knowledge of the "Science of Teaching," will be afforded to all who desire to enter the profession.

Catalogues, or further information can be had by addressing A. S. Hayden, Hopedale, George K. Jenkins, Mt. Pleasant, or Eli T. Tappan, Steubenville.

July 29, 1858.

SALEM, AUGUST 28th, 1858.

J. & L. Schilling

Beg leave to announce the commencement of their

SEMI-ANNUAL SALES OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!

Which are now thrown upon the market for the purpose of being closed out, preparatory to the reception of our New Fall Goods, which we promise our customers as early as the season will justify,

as we long since established by this means by which to reduce stock at the close of the season, and as the character and extent of these Sales are so well known to our customers and the trade generally, we need not particularize, but would merely add that we have a splendid line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRESS SILKS,

Shawls, Embroideries, Trimmings,

GLOVES AND HOSIERY, MEN'S AND BOYS'

Pantaloonery, Brown And Bleached

SHEETINGS

AND SHIRTINGS, CARPETS,

Wall and Window Paper, Glass and Queensware,

GROCERIES, &C.,

which we are offering at and near cost.

In addition to the above we are offering, a large lot of REMNANTS, comprising some 7000 yards of New and Desirable Goods, a large assortment of

LADIES' BONNETS, BONNET RIBBONS, PARASOLS, MANTILLAS, AND SUMMER SHAWLS, AT AND BELOW COST—DETERMINED TO CLOSE OUT.

CUSTOMERS

BY CALLING SOON, MAY AVAIL THEMSELVES OF SOME EXTRA BARGAINS IN THE WAY OF CHEAP GOODS, AS THESE SALES will only be continued until the arrival of our New Fall Stock. Thankful for past favors and our Rapidly Increasing Trade, we remain

Yours truly,
J. & L. SCHILLING.

Geo. W. Manly,

AMBROTYPE AND

DAGUERRIAN ARTIST

SCHILLINGS' BLOCK,

Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

Salem, June 23, 1858.

THOMAS SHARP] [HENRY KING.

SALEM IRON-WORKS,

Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.

SHARP & KING,

Manufacturers of Improved Steam Engines for all purposes; Steam Boilers of every description; all kinds of Mill Gearing; Iron Planers; Engine Lathes; Upright Drills; Gear-cutting Machines, &c., &c.

Gear-cutting done to order on New and Improved principles.

We Manufacture "Superior Engines" and Machinery for Saw-Mills, with which ordinary hands can cut more Lumber, with less expense for operation and repairs, than can be done with any other kind of Mills.

Particular attention given to the construction of Machinery for Flouring Mills—both Steam and Water.

We have provided ourselves with a Gear-cutting Machine, which enables us to cut gearing 6½ feet in diameter—and under,—and 10 inch face,—and under—also to fill core wheels and dress the teeth with the same machine, which insures accuracy and uniformity in the teeth. Dressing Gears in this way is less expensive and more accurate than doing it by hand. We will warrant our gearing to run almost as still and smooth as belts. A good assortment of Gum Belting, always on hand at the lowest prices.

Cash paid for old Iron, Copper and Brass.

March 28, 1857.-1y.

Pick-pockets

DEFEATED!!

We will send a *First Class Wallet for* $1.00 and also a very nice convenient Bill Fold Portmonnaie for $1.25 with our improvement by mail which Secures the Wallet or Portmonnaie against Accidental LOSS, OR PICK POCKETS.

Agents wanted to solicit orders of Merchants and others.

DICKINSON & BATE,
Hudson, Michigan.

BROADWAY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CLOTHING AND

CLOTH HOUSE.

In store the largest assortment, BEST MADE and Cheapest Stock of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING

to be found in the country. Also: A very large stock of Piece Goods (bought of the Manufacturers,) comprising every variety of Material adapted to the Season for Men and Boy's wear, which will be sold by the piece or yard or made to order in a style

NOT TO BE EXCELLED

by any other establishment in the country.

Gents Furnishing Goods of every description at low prices.

Goods received from the East Monthly.

STREET & CO.

Broadway, Salem, June 1858.

HUNT AND WEBSTERS SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE.

HANDSOME BUILDING

SITES IN SALEM, OHIO.

I am now prepared to sell those DESIRABLE LOTS, on Lisbon Street, opposite the dwellings of Messrs. Wright, Jones, Hillman, &c., &c. Enquire of John Deming, or the subscriber.

BENJAMIN BOWN.

I offer, also, for sale the Farm where I now reside; being 130 Acres, well improved, well watered and in good condition, 2½ miles South of Salem, on the Lisbon Road.

Aug. 23. tf BENJAMIN BOWN

FARQUHAR HOUSE,

EAST END OF MAIN STREET,

Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.

W. W. ALLEN, Ag't.

Passengers conveyed to and from the Depot free of charge.

PITTSBURGH WATER CURE.

This institution for the Cure of the sick, is situated on the Ohio River and Ohio and Pa. R. R., 10 miles West of the City at

HAYSVILLE STATION.

All kinds of disease successfully treated. For particulars Address either of the physicians, Box 1304 Pittsburgh, Pa.

S. FREASE, M. D.
H. FREASE, M. D.
MRS. C. P. FREASE, M. D.

April 13th 1858.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Evening Post.

THE LAST OF A GREAT INSTITUTION

On the very day on which we engaged in the celebration of the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph, one of the most famous institutions of the world ended its days. On the first of this month the East India Company ceased to exist and, its vast possessions passed nominally, as well as really, into the hands of the Crown. When a company of traders not only maintains itself in existence for a century, but during that period manages to conquer two hundred millions of people by force of arms, and rule them by sheer weight of prestige, its fall is something over which the world may well pause and wonder. No modern history will ever now be written in which these tea and spice traders will not fill a larger space than any other conqueror or potentate save one, and if, as has been remarked, greatness lies mainly in the contrast between the smallness of means and the grandeur of results, there has never been a conqueror half so deserving of renown.

One is astounded, in glancing over the history of this extraordinary corporation, much less by the magnitude of its achievements in its brief and chequered lifetime, than by the multitude of great names which either derived most of their lustre from their connection with it, and laid the foundation for future greatness in its service. In this fact lies half the romance of this most romantic story. As that awful tragedy, the catastrophe of which we witnessed last year, is played out before us, heroes and statesmen either in the first flush of their glory or in the maturity of their greatness, crowd the stage in every act. The mightiest orators in modern days have defended or assailed it with an eloquence which no other theme could have inspired and soldiers have lent its service outdone Roland at Roncesvalles. There was hardly a great man of that age of great men, "when George the Third was king," who has not done something to illustrate its annals. The first patch of land which might fairly be called "territory," was acquired forty a hundred years ago by the boldest and most brilliant of adventurers, in a series of conflicts to which even an oriental imagination can hardly do justice to. It was in the service of these grocers and traders that Clive won Plassey. He entered it a friendless boy, and he left it in a blaze of glory. Sir Phillip Fancie was for many years one of its civilians, and Francis is now proved beyond any reasonable doubt to have been the very Junius who showed as no man will ever show again, what terrible facilities for fierce invective the English tongue supplies. It was in their service that Hastings passed the long and brilliant career which supplied materials for the famous trial in which Burke and Sheridan and Fox prosecuted, at which the wits and beauties of the age looked on and which Macaulay has described. Every incident of it was grand. The pro-consul was another Verres, and, one at least of the managers might have met Cicero, and have felt himself worthy of his fate. It was in their service that Colonel Arthur Wellesley first showed signs of the happy sagacity which in after years won the bloody field of Vittoria, and stood its ground at Waterloo. Sir Charles Napier—"Old Charley"—fought for the Company in his very prime, annexed a whole Kingdom to its empire—rivalled Clive at Meanee, then fought with his employers, and finally in his old age was called on to save it from the sulwars of the Sikhs. Lord Gough and Lord Hardinge both won their honors under its banners. Lord Ellenborough became famous—as famous as any of his ancestors figures. Macaulay has served it, and reported it. Thackery passed years of his youth in its dominions. Havelock fought for it for forty years, and at last died for it. Mills has written its history as histories are rarely written.

And then its death has been worthy of its life. Few sovereigns have ever so grandly finished so grand a career. Nothing has been wanting to make its story the most sublime of dramas. Far from sinking into insanity or obscurity by the slow process of decay, it has disappeared

——"Mid smoke and thunder,
Shot and steel and scorching flame."

Two hundred thousand traitors rose upon it, and with a handful of the faithful, it turned and crushed them, and then disappears from the scene, while the applause of the world is still ringing in its ears.

There is one discontentance connected with this company which, probably more than all others, endeared it to the English people. The company was essentially a middle class power. Its conquests were the conquests of the *bourgeoisie*. Its officers were the sons of traders, of lawyers and of clergymen. Even the Queen's regiments, when they went to India, assumed a democratic character. The sprigs of aristocracy did not relish the prospect of fighting in an atmosphere of 120°, of panting on a bed all day and marching all night, of jungle fever and enlarged spleen. As soon as the term of their regiment came to serve in India, they exchanged into others remaining nearer home, and hundreds of poorer and more lowly born spirits, greedy of high pay, prize-money and glory, marched eagerly into their places. Indian victories and Indian calamities therefore made themselves felt in English homes in a way no other triumphs or reverses ever did. The "upper classes" revenged themselves by sneering at the Company, and consigning its officers to a position of subordinacy; but they did not sneer when it came to hard fighting, and "Old Indians" were found to be the only men who thoroughly understood their work.

The successful result of the Seige of Silistria, which gave the allies time to organize, and probably saved them in the last war from a disastrous action near Varna and a rapid advance of the enemy on Constantinople, was the work at two officers of the Company's troops; the artillery which did most to stem the battle tide at Inkermann was worked by a man who had learnt his trade on the banks of the Sutlej, and Williams was almost enabled to save Kars by the co-operation of a staff which belonged to the Indian service.

As a civil ruler the Company had its faults, of course, and their name was legion. But its government of its distant possessions may well compare with that of the ministry at home of theirs. During the very same period that the former has taken to conquer Hindostan, the latter has lost the United States and had to suppress an insurrection in Canada. Its main difficulty, and, in fact its main defect in dealing with the native princes and its own subjects, were that neither they nor it ever forgot its origin. It was still a trader in language and manner, though a large empire acknowledged its rule. In India, where form has so much influence, these base antecedents were a serious misfortune. Down to the very day on which the mutiny broke out, the English Captain of the Guard in the palace of the Great Mogul, when summoned to his Majesty's presence, was never allowed to cross the threshold without marching over the court-yard without canopy or umbrella, under the full blaze of the sun, a humiliation to which the pettiest officer of the household was not subjected. A spectacle of this sort was worth an army to the old dynasty, but it was one which a Queen's officer would not have consented to offer, and which no royal conqueror would have allowed. Now that the whole territory has passed into the hands of the Crown, the shadow as well as the substance of power will pass into the hands of the conquering race, and the result will in all probability be the increased stability of their power, and, we fairly believe, a deeper sense of responsibility.

Our Intellectual Nature.—We suppose that we carry our moral nature into another world, why not our intellectual nature?—further, why not our acquirements? Is it probable that a man who has searched here all advantages for communing with the works of God, is at once to be enlightened, if he had done his duty to the intelligence within him or about him? It may be noticed that as far as we can discern, the same physical laws govern the most distant parts of creation as those which prevail here. Moreover, what we call Nature or Providence, is thrifty as well as liberal—has apparently given to man no more faculties than he really needs. May not a similar divine frugality—perhaps in a spiritual element for the further sphere—be the development of energy—perpetuate creation?—*Friends in Council.*

LE MARAIS DU CYGNE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

[The massacre of unarmed and unoffending men in Southern Kansas took place near the *Marais du Cygne* (Marsh of the Swan) of the French voyageurs.]

A birth as of roses!
Where roses never grew!
Great drops on the bunch-grass,
But not of the dew!
And taint in the sweet air
For wild bees to shun!
A stain that shall never
Bleach out in the sun!

Back, steed of the Prairies!
Sweet song-bird fly back!
Wheel hither, bald vulture!
Gray wolf, call thy pack!
The foul human vultures
Have feasted and fled;
The wolves of the border
Have crept from the dead.

From the hearths of their cabins,
The fields of their corn,
Unarmed and unweaponed,
The victims were torn.—
By the whirlwind of murder
Swooped up and swept on
To the low, reedy fen-lands,
The Marsh of the Swan:

With a vain plea for mercy
No stout knee was crooked;
In the mouths of the rifles
Right manly they looked.
How pale the May sunshine,
Green Marias du Cygne,
When the death-smoke blew over
Thy lonely ravine!

In the homes of their rearing,
Yet warm with their lives,
Yet wait the dead only,
Poor children and wives!
Put out the red forge-fire,
The smith shall not come;
Unyoke the brown oxen,
The ploughman lies dumb.

Wind slow from the Swan's Marsh,
O dreary death-train,
With pressed lips as bloodless
As lips of the slain!
Kiss down the young eyelids,
Smooth down the gray hairs;
Let tears quench the curses
Thou burn through your prayers.

Strong man of the prairie,
Mourn bitter and wild!
Wail, desolate woman!
Weep, fatherless child!
But the grain of God springs up
From ashes beneath,
And the crown of his harvest
Is life out of death.

Not in vain on the dial
The shade moves along
To point the great contrasts,
Of right and of wrong:
Free homes and free altars
And fields of ripe food;
The reeds of the Swan's Marsh,
Whose bloom is of blood.

On the lintels of Kansas
That blood shall not dry
Henceforth the Bad Angel
Shall harmless go by;
Henceforth to the sunset,
Unchecked on her way,
Shall liberty follow
The marsh of the day.

THE PROPORTION OF MARRIED AND SINGLE IN THE INSANE ASSYLUM.

Few persons are aware—although old bachelors and old maids are particularly interested in the statistical item—that of 337 persons confined in the Lick Run Lunatic Assylum, a large proportion are *unmarried*, as compared with the married, the widowers and widows. The facts furnish an unanswerable argument against single blessedness". For instance, of the total number, 337, no less than 171 are single—106 males and 65 females. Of the persons married before being sent to the institution, there were 110 in the aggregate—52 males and 58 females—showing a considerable per centage in favor of those who had no fears of—

—"Fire of spleen—the extravagance of dress,
The thirst for plays, for concerts and for balls;
The insolence of servants, and the spurns
That patient husbands from their consorts take."

We will not undertake to analyze the reasons for this disproportion of insane single persons, as compared with the married, but only state the fact. Whether the Benedicts are less liable to mental excitement, or the single more disposed to disappointing causes—whether the married become impervious to the influences that harrow up the soul and brain of the uninitiated—each will have a theory of his own, as plain as the numerical proposition that two and two make four.

A further investigation shows us that of the total number in our Asylum, 13 are widowers, and 22 widows. This fact looks as though there was more feeling, more sensibility, a deeper affliction, or mental suffering, amongst those who lean upon the stronger staff of domestic association.—*Cin. Gazette.*

Madeira Wine—Where it Comes From.—A travelling correspondent of the *New Hampshire Patriot*, writing of Maderia, says:

"Mr. March, U. S. Consul at Madeira, is a native of the fine agricultural town of Greenland, N. H., whose ample and cheerful hospitality amazed others as well as myself. It was absolutely princely; at the same time it was without ostentation and boast. Not only did he keep a free table, spread with all the delicacies of the island, at his house out of the town, but he kept an open house in the town, where ample rooms and chambers were at the disposal of our party, with attendants to do the waiting, and servants to provide our breakfasts. Indeed we 'were lords of all we surveyed,' whether house, beds, servants, fruits, books, or food. Mr. March has been for many years largely engaged in the wine culture and wine trade, in which he has made a princely fortune. I wish that all the wine bibbers, pollicoons and sinners,' would remember the statement Mr. March made to me, that not five pipes of wine are now made a year in all the island of Madeira! And yet it is abundant in the United States, and as delicious as abundant. The American crop never fails, though blight and mildew have killed all the vines in Madeira. Strychnine does not fail either, if the vine does."

Lola Montez a Plagiarist.—The Lockport Courier publishes extracts from Lola's new publication entitled, 'The Lectures of Lola Montez, Countess of Landsfeld, including her Autobiography,' and, alongside, extracts from 'The Mirror of Grace,' published in 1848. It is an old work in the style of the keepsake publications of the present day. The identity of the two is unmistakably, and the source of much of the sharp wit of Lola is here discovered. In some instances long paragraphs are stolen bodily; in others slight changes of phraseology occur.

"BY THEIR FRUITS SHALL YE KNOW THEM."

No heathenism is so stupid that it does not at once make the distinction between profession and practice, and when both are before it the comparison is at once made. The following incident, which occurred during the negociations of our ambassador with the Chinese minister recently, in the presence of some of the most distinguished members of the Chinese government illustrates this fact. The Mr. Martin spoken of seems to have been a Christian missionary in the company of our ambassador.

Some Christian almanacs, which Mr. Martin distributed among the company attracted much attention. Wang Yalamonyia turned over the leaves until he came to the Ten Commandments, and ran his eye hastily over them until is rested on the the tenth, when he exclaimed, "Admirable! this is indeed equal to the teachings of our holy sage Confucius. If all men would obey this precept, how happy the world would be". Mr. Martin not forgetting his function as an interpreter of the divine law, took this for a text, and, recapitulating the whole Decalogue discoursed to an attentive audience of the first minds in the province concerning their relations as the creatures of God, and members of the human family.

"What nation," asked Wang, "beside your honorable country, profess the Christian faith?"

"Russia, France, England, and——"

"No," interrupted Wang; "not England.—They can't profess the Christian faith, for if they did they would observe the tenth commandment, and not covet our cities or lands; and the sixth, too, which they would not violate as they do, by vending opium, and diffusing death and misery throughout our provinces."

The London *Illustrated News* accompanies a portrait of the Massachusetts Senator with a critique on his character and services, from which we quote the following:

"In purity of life and simplicity of character, Mr. Sumner is an exemplary citizen and a statesman. His commanding presence; his manner, dignified in argument, but vehement in passion; his sonorous voice, his benignant countenance, glowing with generous and humane emotions, making him an impressive speaker in the senate and on the tribune, and binding his audience with the spell of fascination. Several of his speeches have been republished in this country in various editions, and have been read by Englishmen more than those of any other American orator. They unfold truths which appeal to the primary and universal instincts of human nature, and, as such, address men of all nations. In this respect, as also in the luxuriance and elaborate finish of his style, he bears no inconsiderable resemblance to Edmund Burke. The portrait of the English and that of the American statesman, we may add, also discover a still further resemblance, which has often been noticed."

Expedition to the River Niger.—The Association for the colored people of Canada and the United States, Mr. W. H. Day, President, co-operating with an organization in Wisconsin, have concluded to accept of the openings just now appearing for the probable benefit of Africa, and of the colored people generally, by commissioning an exploring party to the valley of the Niger. The colored people have reached a point of advancement which enables them to send men of their own. Of this Niger Valley Exploring Party, Dr Martin R. Delany, of Chatham, is the Commissioner, to be assisted by Robert Douglas, Esq., artist and professor, Robert Campbell, Esq., as naturalist. All of these are colored men, the latter two being at present residents of Philadelphia Pennsylvania.

Death of an Empress.—An Ex Empress of Hayti, Mme. Jean Jacques Dessalines, died at Gonaives on the 5th of August, aged about seventy-five years. Madame Dessalines was a remarkable woman, of the true African type, but possessing unusual capacity. She was the second wife of the negro Emperor Dessalines, and married him when he began his career as a warrior against the French in Hayti. Her temperate conduct moderated his natural ferocity, and many acts of compassion humanity to the whites who fell into his power were attributed, with justice to her influence over him. For the last half century and upwards, or since the death of her husband in 1806, Madame Dessalines lived in retirement. The Provisional Government in 1844 voted her a pension of $1,200, Hayti currency, per annum, then equal to about $400 United States currency; but for some years back, owing to depreciation, not worth more than from $60 to $80.

The Magnificence of the Kremlin.—Bayard Taylor in a recent very interesting letter from Moscow, thus describes the internal splendor of the ancient palace of the Czars:

The plain exterior of the building gives no hint of the splendors within. I have seen all the palaces of Europe [with the exception of the Escurial,] but I cannot now recall one in which the highest possible magnificence is so subservient to good taste, as here. Inlaid floors, of such beautiful design and such precious wood that you tread upon them with regret; capitals, cornices and ceiling-coffits of gold; walls overlaid with fluted silk; gilt candelabras of silver and malachite, and the soft gleam of many tinted marbles, combine to make this a truly imperial residence. The grand hall of St. George, all in white and gold, is literally incrusted with ornamental carved work; that of St. Alexander Nevosky is sumptuous in blue and gold; of St. Wladimir in crimson and gold; while in that of St. Elizabeth, the walls are not only overlaid with gold, and the furniture of massive silver, but in the center of every door is a Maltese cross, formed of the largest diamonds! The eye does not tire of this unwonted splendor, nor does it seem difficult to dwell even in such dazzling halls.

The Jewish nation, dispersed in almost every part of the globe, without forming any where an independent nation, amounted in number in 1858 to 4,658,800 individuals, not comprising 30,000 Samaritans, and 1,200 Ishmaelites, which would make a total of 4,690,000 persons. The total number of Jews in Europe is stated at 1,451,179, making the one hundred and tenth part of the whole population of Europe at the last census.

A most excellent sermon was preached in the parish church of Crowle, by the Rev. Henry Phillips, B. A., from "Except ye repent, ye will all likewise perish." Amongst the congregation was a female who was dull of hearing, and on her return home she told her husband that the Rev. gentleman had taken for his text—"Except you pay your rent, you must go to the parish."—*Hull (Eng.) Advertiser.*

A Hanover paper tells the world that the "silly prejudice against horse flesh" has altogether vanished in Denmark and northern Germany, and that, in the city of Hanover alone, in the course of Whitsunweek, about two thousand pounds of horse flesh were consumed. The number of horses slaughtered for that city is between three and four hundred a year.

A Rapid Flight.—A German paper says the quickest rate of locomotion, after the electric spark, light, sound and cannon balls, is ascertained to be the flight of the swallow. One of these birds, liberated at Ghent, made its way to its nest at Antwerp, in 12½ miles per minute!

The Captured Africans.—The Presbyterian Board of Missions in New York has consented to take charge of and educate in their missionary schools in Liberia, eight of the children of the company of the recaptured Africans about to be conveyed in the frigate Niagara from Charleston to Liberia.

'Sonny, dear,' said a fond mother, 'you have a dirty face.'

'Can't help it ma, father's a Black Republican.'

TO JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Giddings, far rougher names than thine have grown
Smoother than honey on the lips of men;
And thou shalt, aye, be honorably known,
As one who bravely used his tongue and pen
As best befits a freeman—even for those
To whom our Law's unblushing front denies
A right to plead against the life long woes
Which are the negro's glimpses of Freedom's skies.
Fear nothing and hope all things, as the Right
Alone may do securely; every hour
The thrones of Ignorance and ancient Night
Lose somewhat of their long-usurped power,
And Freedom's lightest word can make them shiver
With a base dread that clings to them forever.

From the Detroit Advertiser of Sept. 8.

RIOT AMONG THE COLORED POPULATION IN DETROIT.

Quite a riot occurred among the colored population yesterday afternoon, which came very near resulting in bloodshed, and would have so resulted, but for the action of the police. The riot resulted from the arrival in the city of Egan Brodie, a colored man, who, it is alleged, a short time since, decoyed two other colored men back to Kentucky, where they had formerly been held in slavery, and received a round price for the job.

Brodie arrived from Cincinnati yesterday morning, and, during the forenoon, a colored acquaintance met him on the sidewalk, and asked him some questions concerning his trip to Cincinnati, and concerning John and Jack Williams, the two men who went South with him. Brodie became excited, and drew a pistol and presented it, threatening to blow out the other's brains if he said anything further. They separated, and a warrant was soon after in the hands of officer Blodget, for the arrest of Brodie. Soon after dinner, Brodie was arrested and taken to Justice Lane's, but during the time that had intervened, the news that Brodie had returned spread widely among the colored people, and they began to gather in large numbers, making considerable noise, and some violent demonstrations towards the prisoner.

Justice Lane thought it best, considering the crowd and the excitement, to send the prisoner to jail for a short time, and he was accordingly taken in a buggy, with officers Blodget and Van Stan, and started off, followed by the crowd, some two or three hundred strong. When near the City Hall, a grand rush was made for the prisoner, amid shouts of "Kill him!" "Murder the villain," &c. a number of other police officers were then in the crowd, and it required all their coolness and courage to manage and keep him out of their hands. One or two of the ringleaders were arrested, but with little apparent effect upon the excited crowd. When within two or three yards of the jail, a number of strong attempts were made to get hold of the prisoner, the crowd around shouting and yelling, much excited, and apparently determined to take his life if they could get possession of him. A number of the foremost having armed themselves with boulders, brickbats, &c., clinched with the officers, and made a furious attempt to get Brodie out of the buggy. One or two of the officers drew loaded pistols, and threatened to shoot down the first who should interfere. This, together with the arrest of two or three more of the ringleaders, had the effect to somewhat intimidate the others, until the prisoner was hurried inside the jail yard. During the melee, the prisoner Brodie drew a loaded revolver, and was just in the act of firing among the crowd, when two officers simultaneously caught his arm, and took it from him.

Five of the ringleaders, including one female, were arrested and placed in jail. Their names are Willis Washington, David Love, Alexander Stewart, Joseph Watson, and Polly Sowers, Polly, who is a very large, strong woman, was one of the foremost in the affray, was loud in her denunciations of the prisoner, and bent, as she said, on having "his heart's blood".

During the entire afternoon, crowds of colored people were congregated in the neighborhood of the jail, but no violent demonstrations were made.

M. Thiers and his Schoolmaster.—M. Thiers has been entertaining his friends with an anecdote of himself. In the course of one of his journeys he stopped one evening at the little town of Luxemberg. The burgomaster came forth to do him honor, and, by way of complimenting him, mentioned that an aged man, a Marseillois, had performed the functions of schoolmaster in the town for above twenty years. Thiers asked the name of the old man, and was answered Margay. The ex Minister desired to be introduced to him, when the following dialogue ensued, Thiers commencing: "Do you know me, No, sir." "You don't remember little Adolphe Thiers, one of your scholars at Marseilles!" "Wait, wait—yes, I do recollect such a name; a sly little monkey, who used to play such pranks." "Just so." "Ah, is it you? I am very glad to see you. Have you succeeded? Have you made your fortune?" "Sufficiently so, I thank you." "So much the better! I am an old man, well nigh worn out. I cannot return to my country; but when you go to Marseilles make my compliments to all who know me." Thiers promised the old man he would do so, and then inquired in homely way, how he was getting on. "Not very fast, scholars are rare." Thiers slipped a few pieces of gold in his hand, and was about to retire, when Margas said: 'Pardon my curiosity; I should like to know what you have been doing. Are you notary, banker, merchant?" "I have retired from business, but have been Minister." "Protestant?" cried the old man. "And such is glory!" said Adolphe Thiers, when he had terminated his anecdote.—*Critic.*

An Irishman in Court.—During a session of the Circuit Court in Lynchburg, an Irishman was indicted for stabbing another on the canal, and the only witness was Dennis O'Brine, who was required to enter into bonds for his appearance at the next court. The recognizance was read in the usual form.

"You acknowledge yourselves indebted to the Commonwealth of Virginia, in the sum of $500."

Dennis.—"I don't owe her a cint, sir."

As soon as the clerk recovered from the amusement at the answer, he explained the meaning of the form, and then read it over again.

Dennis.—"I tell ye I don't owe her a cint. Its more money nor I ever saw, nor my father before me."

At this stage of the matter a brother of Dennis interfered; and said:

"Ye must just say it, Dennis; it's one of the forms of the law."

Dennis.—"But I won't. I'm a decent, honest man, what pays my debts, and I'll spake the truth and the divil may drink all my whiskey for a month if I say I owe anybody a cint. Now cheast me if you can."

What is that you would impart to me?
If it be aught toward the general good,
Set honor in one eye, and death i' the other,
And I will look on both indifferently:
For, let the gods so speed me, as I love
The name of honor more than I fear death.

Charity.—The only thing we can give away without losing it.

Abdiction of James.—Left Richmond—gone to Venice. Of course, we are talking of our dear voluminous friend, G. P. R.

Where folly is seed, shame is the fruit; and where lust is the fruit, sorrow is justly the wages.

Chinese Definition.—Pride objects to carrying a cotton umbrella, and gets wet through for its pains.

How to Draw the Line.—With the mathematicians, a straight line is the shortest, with the politicians, it is a crooked one. Circumlocution is the Straight Line of Politics.

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Scientific American.

—*PROSPECTUS.*—

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